

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK.

DIXON, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1897.

FOURTEENTH YEAR, No 301

E. C. Parsons,
Real Estate.

We Are Selling
200 yards of fancy novelty
DRESS GOODS,
at the extremely low price of
29 Cents Per Yard.
Remember, we show the largest stock
of dress goods in Lee county.
W. F. Weaver & Co.
Round Corner Block.

LAMPS!

Our first invoice of Lamps have just arrived. Will have another in about a week. See them in our large show window. Come in and ask about them. They are beauties and the price is very low.

A. H. TILLSON,
Pharmacist, 116 Galena Ave.

Manufacturers,
buy your.....

Lubricating Oils
.....of the....

Penn Refining Co. L't'd.
Producers of Pennsylvania products
exclusively. Get advantage of car-
load rates. Goods delivered.

E. H. Crabtree,
Sales Agent.

S. S. DODGE,
Diamonds!
Watches!
Jewelry!
Silverware!

Fine Watchwork and Engraving
by experienced workmen.

Cor. First St., and Hennepin Av.

Iron Hitching Posts.....

These will last a life time
and costs but little more
than wood posts. Price
\$2.00 each; with chain
and snap \$2.25 each.

ROB. H. HOWELL,
57 First Street.

WENDEL'S
JEWELRY STORE,
160 Galena Ave.

Here Is a Bargain.....

That is worthy of the name. 300 boxes of FINE
STATIONERY,

Containing } 60 Sheets Ruled Paper,
50 Square Envelopes,

for the remarkable low price of TWENTY-FIVE
CENTS while it lasts.

Lew. E. Edwards,
Galena Avenue.

—C. W. Schick is home from Chicago.

—Music at Jones' roller rink to-night.

—Mrs. Fred Humphrey has returned from Chicago.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Griffin were here from Eldena.

—W. J. McAlpine came home from DeKalb last night.

—R. W. Cobb, of Cleveland, Ohio, was at the Keystone.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Brewer were visitors from Ashton.

—Uria Stroup and son, Ned, went to Chicago this morning.

—County Treasurer C. F. Welty is up from Walton today.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Ebely and daughter are in from Harmon.

—Regular meeting of Royal Neighbors next Monday evening.

—James McGuirk and Mrs. Whitehouse are up from Walton.

—Alderman E. E. Fischer and wife drove to Sterling yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Mason and daughter are up from Ashton.

—John French and wife of Mt. Morris were here shopping yesterday.

—Rev. A. R. Bickenbach will preach in the Lutheran church at 7 p. m.

—Rev. T. F. Dornblaser will preach at Sugar Grove at 3 p. m. Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Miller and family were in town today from Hazlewood.

—E. B. Baker, who suffered a stroke of paralysis on Thursday is some better today.

—Messrs. John and David Myers and Mrs. Zigler Jones of Pine Creek were here today.

—The Dixon Mandolin Club is playing this afternoon and evening at the Department store.

—Boys who commit malicious mischief Hallowe'en will be punished; so says Marshal Woodyatt.

—Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Salzman drove to Milledgeville today to spend Sunday with friends there.

—Judge R. S. Farrand, A. C. Warner and Jas. A. Hawley came home on last evening's passenger from Chicago.

—H. E. Gedney, who has been here several weeks in the interest of his property, will return to Ottawa Monday.

—The Peoria Avenue Reading Club will meet at the home of Mrs. C. B. Morrison. Dr. Garrison will read a paper on travels through Russia.

—Eugene Summers won his suit in Justice R. H. Scott's court, getting a judgement for the full amount of his damages, \$18, from the telephone company.

—Nelson Bivins is home from the seasons races, having had a successful year with his trotter Carrie J. He will winter the mare in Chicago, where she now is.

—One of our up-to-date youths informed us the other day that there are two kinds of fruit that are at all times seasonable, and invariably go well together—a date with a peach.

—A. C. Bardwell, Miss Frances Utley and H. T. Noble arrived home last evening from Darlington, Wis., where they attended the wedding of Miss Smith to H. U. Bardwell on Thursday.

—James Seeber, the well known horseman of Clinton, fell from the roof of a barn which he was engaged in tarring and was badly injured. The distance was thirty feet to the ground, and his worst injury was a broken hip.

—We have on our table a beautiful souvenir from Springfield from the St. Nicholas Hotel of that city. Besides the cuts of the interior and exterior of that hostelry, it contains pictures of the state capitol, National Lincoln Monument and the several railroad station houses.

—Miss Lulu Mumma, one of Dixon's highly esteemed and accomplished young ladies, and Mr. Cyrus B. Fish were united in marriage Monday, Oct. 25, at the home of Rev. W. Rudolph in Milwaukee, Wis. Both were employed by the Riverside Shoe Factory until a short time before their marriage.

THE TELEGRAPH joins with their many friends in congratulations.

—Rev. A. R. Bickenbach on his return yesterday from the Congregational church jubilee at Freeport brought news of another little jubilee of a less public character. H. L. Sawyer, General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city so well and favorably known in Dixon, was jubilating over the safe arrival of a very young honorary member of the Association.

The Contestants' Banquet.

Last evening the Y. M. C. A. rooms were resplendently decorated in Red in honor of the victors in the contest for new members. Long tables were spread in the reading room and large game room, and an elegant and generous repast served by the ladies' committee. At about eight o'clock seventy-five persons were seated at the tables, which presented three sides of a hollow square, and after a blessing had been invoked by Dr. Dornblaser, each did his part toward filling up a hollow place with a square meal. The edibles were toothsome and abundant and served in fine style, so that by nine o'clock everyone felt in good humor, the gustatory enjoyment being limited only by the limited capacity of the human stomach. Each one present was twice full—filled with food and filled with enjoyment.

At nine o'clock toastmaster I. W. Lewis rapped for order and called for responses to the following toasts. The responses were very appropriate and many of them filled with excellent thought:

1.—"That other fellow—what do we owe him?" Responded to by Rev. J. H. Keagle.

2.—"Contests," response by Herbert Morris.

3.—"Before and after taking," response by Herbert Martin, captain of the Blues.

4.—"Retrospect and Prospect," response by H. M. Giddings.

5.—"Our Ladies' Committee," by J. E. Byington.

6.—"Our Esprit de Corps," by Rev. H. C. Leland.

Revs. O. H. Cessna, T. F. Dornblaser, A. R. Bickenbach and Secretary L. L. Everly were then called on for brief extemporaneous remarks, and cheerfully and felicitously responded.

After one of the pleasantest feasts in the memory of the participants, the company separated on singing the doxology.

The contest which has so pleasantly terminated, resulted in more than doubling the membership of the Y. M. C. A., raising the figures from 142 to 285, and has infused new life and energy among its members.

A Reported Buried Treasure Found.

A Clinton dispatch to the Chicago Times-Herald relates a story which is probably exaggerated, and which is substantially as follows:

Adolph Johnson, a sixteen-year old boy, while digging fish bait on Beaver Island in the Mississippi, opposite Clinton, unearthed a box in which was gold and paper money to the amount of \$50,000, which might have been the buried proceeds of an express robbery or have belonged to a Swedish nobleman who lived for a number of years on the island and who died a couple of years ago.

Yesterday's Clinton Herald also publishes the story of the find. A reporter from that office visited the lad, who while he admitted finding a wooden box, seemed indisposed to say much about it and seemed annoyed that the story had leaked out. When asked what the box contained he said it was filled with sand and leaves; but others, who ought to know, say that there was a large amount of money in the box and that it had been taken care of.

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en this year falls on Sunday, but boys and girls, young women and men will not be cheated out of their merry-making for a little thing like that, so they will hold their revels this evening. A half dozen small parties have been announced at which the usual Hallowe'en games, some merely lively, others gruesome, together with goblin stories and attempts at reading the future by the various means that are potent only on Hallowe'en, will furnish entertainment for a great many, while others, particularly boys with a touch of vandalism in their make-up, will find it fun to take gates off the hinges, tear down signs, ring door bells and other things of that sort, rad in accordance with a local custom, everyone who is on the streets this evening may expect to be pelted with shelled corn upon which the sparrows will make a Sunday feast.

Big Price for Cows.

D. M. Fahrney cried a successful public sale at the William Mosholder place yesterday for William Holtzhour. The first twelve milch cows sold brought an average price of \$55.56.

Masquerade on Rollers.

On Wednesday evening of next week at Rosbrook's Hall will be held a masquerade on roller skates. Prizes will be given to the two best costumes, also to the best characters. Good music will be furnished.

Ladies' Kid Gloves!

An elegant assortment with two snap buttons, new fall shades in tan, brown, purple, green and ox blood.

Regular \$1.50 quality,

PRICE \$1.00.

Chas. H. Lapham & Co's

Velvet Molasses Candy



Is delicious, wholesome and pure. Good for your cold and cough. Try it.

Javanese Coffee at ten cents per pound, is pronounced the best coffee for the money on the market. Fresh Lettuce, Wax Beans, Celery and all other kinds of vegetables. Bulk Oysters received daily.

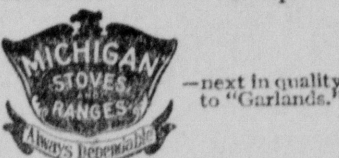
DON'T DELAY ORDERING YOUR WINTER POTATOES!
Our stock is fine.

J. H. MORRIS & SON
GROCERS

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from \$10 to \$70.



Often imitated. Never equalled.



Alexander & Howell

HARDWARE

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

CHOICE

Winter Potatoes!

Send in your order now and get good cooking and good keeping potatoes.

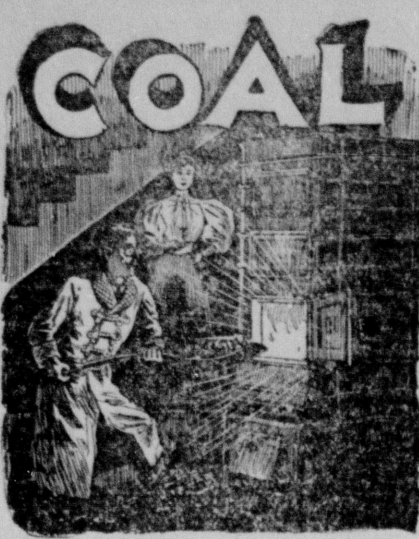
Fresh Lettuce!

Fresh Celery!

Fresh Bulk Oysters!

At the.....

I. B. COUNTRYMAN CO.



The Master of the House

should, for his own comfort and peace of mind, exercise due caution in his purchase of furnace coal. What he wants is coal that will burn with the least percentage of clinker and slag—coal that will be completely consumed. Besides he wants to get his money's worth. All this is his if he orders of

Geo. R. Woodruff.

Telephone 37. 259 Third St.



THOUGH THEY ARE MARVELS of beauty, of strength, and of skill, the articles of FURNITURE we are daily adding to our stock are not expensive. Keen buyers and spot cash make terms easy for us with the manufacturers. We buy the best, we sell the best, and our customers pay little for it. There is a magnificent array of bargains here. Three piece BED-ROOM SUITS, perfectly made of well seasoned oak and ash. Fine mahogany Tables of beautiful designs and finish. Call in and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

C. Gonderman, 59 First St.
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
59 First Street.

Our "Blue Ticket" Sale

is now going on, and will be until every article on which is a blue ticket is sold. We have sold 8 couches the last three days and have plenty on hand. We are selling at prices before unheard of. Fine Rockers, Dinners, Chamber Suits, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Parlor Goods, &c., at greatly reduced prices.

Harvey Camp & Son,
110 Valena Avenue.

The "Twin Comet" and "Little Giant"

Lawn Sprinkler!

Best made. Unique, Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any others. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

W. Stubbins, Mfg. Co.
Sole Manufacturers
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
JOHN WASLEY, Dixon Agent.

HENRY MOREY,
Trucking and General Team Work!

If you wish your yards cleaned, ashes hauled away or any general trucking, call on me.

HENRY MOREY.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED
to its natural color by **LEE'S HAIR MEDICINE**. No dye, harmless, pleasant odor. \$1.00 a bottle. Hair from falling out and promotes growth. \$1.00 a bottle. LEE'S HAIR MEDICINE CO. 108 Fulton St., N. Y. City. Illustrated Treatise on Hair on application FREE.
For sale by **A. H. TILLSON** and **W. R. PARKER**
506m3

DIED AT THE FRONT.

Tragedy Has a Part in the Great Political Struggle at the Eastern Metropolis.

DEATH STALES INTO THE FIGHT.

Henry George, the Leader of the Jeffersonian Democracy, Goes Down Before Him.

Stricken in His Room After a Night of Hard Work on the Hustings, and Dying Before a Doctor Could Reach His Side—His son Nominally and by the Executive Committee to Take His Place—Grand Single Taxer Literally Dies in the Harness After a Gallant Struggle.

New York, Oct. 30.—Henry George, author of "Progress and Poverty," and candidate of the Thomas Jefferson Democracy for mayor of New York, died at 4:50 o'clock yesterday morning in the Union Square hotel, of cerebral apoplexy. In his great Cooper Union speech accepting the nomination for mayor, less than a month ago, he said: "I'll make this race if it costs me my life. This is



HENRY GEORGE.

a call to duty, and as a good citizen I have no right to disregard it on account of mere personal considerations." Today the cheers of the workers have suddenly been changed to sighs; for, true to his word, Henry George died as he wished to die—in harness, fighting—to the close of the greatest municipal political contest the world has ever seen.

Strain of the Fight Too Heavy.

The end was peaceful, and he died without pain. This man of brain and courage was physically frail, and the strain of an exciting campaign requiring speech-making at points many miles apart, night after night, was more than nature could stand. He kept it up to the end, and only a few hours before the dread messenger cried "Halt!" Henry George had addressed enthusiastic audiences in three of the towns of the borough of Queens and a still larger assemblage in an uptown hall here. During the evening noisy, shouting, throngs crushed in halls and streets to hear the speeches that in great part were filled with personalities and bitterness; rockets flared and fires burned; men argued and urged, and all signs bore witness that the campaign was at its heat.

Change Comes with the Morning.

But when yesterday dawned all was changed. Men were loath to believe that one who had been so much in the public eye in the last few weeks was no more, and for the time being the complexion of the political situation was forgotten in genuine grief, that was promptly expressed. The following was sent by Judge Van Wyck to Mrs. George: "I am inexpressibly shocked. No words can express my regret or my sincere sympathy." General Tracy, the Republican nominee for mayor, said at his headquarters: "I regret exceedingly this unfortunate affair. I have had the highest respect for Mr. George's philosophy." Richard Croker, against whom George had buried his sharpest and heaviest shafts, sent this message to Mrs. George: "Allow me to express my deepest sympathy for you in your great bereavement."

HIS SON TO LEAD HIS FRIENDS.

Opinion Is That George's Vote Is Not Transferable—Funeral Arrangements.

Henry George, Jr., will take his father's place at the head of the Jeffersonian Democracy. Young George was born in Sacramento, Cal., in 1862. He was educated in the public schools of San Francisco. He was taken from school and put to work in a printing office and helped to set type for "Progress and Poverty." He came east with his father in 1889; was his father's secretary in his trip to England in 1888 and has since been employed in responsible editorial and other positions on several newspapers. But the practical political nature of all said to agree that the huge Democracy of Thomas Jefferson, built up by Henry George in three weeks, will not be the principal factor in next Tuesday's election. It had been generally estimated that he would have polled more than 100,000 votes if he had survived the campaign, but these votes are probably not transferable. Who will get them is speculation, but the wisecracks are dividing them up to their own satisfaction in a score of different ways.

The committee in charge of the funeral ceremonies have arranged the following order of services: "From sunrise on Sunday till sunset of the same day the body of the great leader will lie in state in the Grand Central Palace. During the afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock, the funeral services and orations will take place. The funeral car will start from the Grand Central Palace at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening, and proceed to the Brooklyn city hall. George was an Episcopalian, but was not very regular in his attendance at church. His widow is a Roman Catholic and it was often said that her husband intended to embrace Romanism.

The acrimony of the campaign is suggested in the following extracts from George's and Carter Harrison's speeches Thursday. Said George: "Harrison and his band of Chicago toughs will deal to Tammany the worst blow of a

campaign in which it is dying. * * * Now, about Platt and Croker. As soon as I have the power I will chase Croker to the ends of the earth if I can find anything against him. Platt will come under the same arrangement."

Harrison said in his speech at Tammany hall Thursday night: "If Mr. George [hisses] was correctly reported a few days since [hoots and hisses] as saying that he had no love for the republic as it exists today, in those few words he passed sentence upon himself as unworthy of being intrusted of any share in American government. [Great applause.] Whatever its faults may be this republic of ours is good enough for me. If it is not good enough for Henry George let us say to him: 'The world is wide and there are daily sailings of steamers from the port of Greater New York.'" [Great cheers and prolonged applause.]

Ex-Gov. Alldred's Tribute.

Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind., Oct. 30.—Ex-Governor John P. Alldred, who is taking the magnanimous baths at this place, in an interview yesterday expressed himself as follows regarding the death of Henry George: "Henry George was one of the great men of the age, and he made a deeper impression on the economic thought of this country than any other man. He was true and patriotic, and always on the side of justice and struggling humanity. His fame will grow broader with time. Nationally the death of one known will affect the Democratic party."

World Opens a Memorial Fund.

New York, Oct. 30.—The World has opened a fund for the erection of a memorial to Henry George. Joseph Pulitzer subscribed \$1,000, Mayor Strong \$50, Mayor P. J. Gleason (of Long Island City), \$50 and Charles Steckler (leader of the Manhattan Democracy), \$25.

CAREER OF THE MAN WHO FELL.

Could Not Get a Publisher and Printed Progress and Poverty Himself.

Henry George was born in Philadelphia in 1829. His grandfather, though born in England, fought on the American side in the war of 1812. After leaving school Henry was a clerk in a mercantile house, and at 16 shipped on a schooner for San Francisco. He prospered for gold, but found but little, though he went as far as British Columbia. In 1853 he got employment in a printing office. He learned the trade and did some reporting on the papers of that city. In 1856 he married Miss Anna C. Fox. In 1857, he with two partners, founded the San Francisco Post, remaining as editor of that paper for four years. He had ideas on sociology, and when he left the Post he began work on his book, "Progress and Poverty." But he could find no publisher and he was compelled to "get it out himself." Being of an economical turn of mind—for he was by no means rich—he availed himself of his printer's trade and set the type himself.

He "made up the forms" and carried them to the printer. When the first hundred sheets were printed he had them bound and began to "push" the book. It finally brought him fame and a good deal of money. George went to Ireland as correspondent of several American newspapers in 1881, during the land league agitation. He was arrested as a suspect and held prisoner for ten hours, but was not molested after his release. He delivered many lectures in Ireland. His book and lectures brought him a fair income. In 1881 he wrote "The Irish Land Question," which in later editions appeared as "The Land Question." He also published "Social Problems" and "Protection, or Free Trade?" He was not located permanently in the east, and in 1886 he was nominated for mayor by the labor party of New York. They had read his book, and they had heard him speak. And they wanted him. The campaign was as bitter as the one now drawing to a close in New York. The politicians refused for a while to consider Henry George's candidacy serious. But he polled 68,000 votes, to 60,435 for Roosevelt, the Republican candidate. He was a staunch supporter of Grover Cleveland, for free trade—absolute free trade—was one of his foundation principles. One incident shows the man's defiance of convention. Called as a juror in the trial of Dr. Buchanan, accused of murder, George was rejected because he said he would not take the judge's ruling for the law. He believed he knew the law himself. The judge was incensed, but he could do no more than dismiss the fearless taleman.

In 1896 he was at Chicago reporting the Democratic national convention for a New York paper. He had worked for wages practically all his life. Yet he had been undoubtedly regarded as in the foremost rank of influential men in America. The keynote of his character was aggressiveness. While it was his great power of mental concentration that enabled him to elaborate into a system his single-tax balm for human ills, yet it is quite certain that his proposition for a millennium would have gone to join the procession of forgotten Utopias if it had not been for the fighting ingredients in his Welsh blood.

He was absolutely fearless. He was not afraid to charge Richard Croker—even the king of Tammany—with outright theft; and he repeated night after night the promise to send that potentate to Sing Sing, if elected. In attacking established forms of government he was no less courageous. But the tact of the man, and his evident honesty, must have been his chief defenses, for although he advocated a change as sweeping as could be well conceived he was never for a moment classed with such as Parsons and Most, and Emma Goldman.

He leaves a widow and three children, who occupy the beautiful home at Fort Hamilton, which he had viewed with more loving interest than any other of his possessions, and on which he lavished whatever of wealth his labor could wring from the world. His books are: "Progress and Poverty," "Our Land and Land Policy," "Single Tax," "The Irish Land Question," "Social Problems," "Property in Land," "Protection or Free Trade," "The Condition of Labor" and "A Perplexed Philosopher."

Death of a Union Hero.

Wickford, R. I., Oct. 30.—William J. Babcock, a veteran of the civil war, is dead at Wakefield, South Kingston, aged 55 years. He was color sergeant of the Second Rhode Island volunteers at the storming of Petersburg in April, 1864, and was the first man to place the stars and stripes over the captured Confederate breastworks. For his gallantry upon this occasion congress gave him a medal.

FARMERS' INTERESTS.

Chapter Thereon Out of the Report of the Secretary of Agriculture.

IDEAS HE WANTS WORKED OUT.

Agents in Foreign Countries to Gather Useful Information for the American Granger—List of Products, Including Sugar, That We Should Raise for Ourselves—Hint About the Horse Trade—Bureau of Animal Industry—Crop Reports.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Secretary Wilson yesterday presented his report to the president reviewing the operations of the department of agriculture for the past year. The most important recommendation made by him is one that agents for the department should be stationed at each of our more important American embassies for the collection of information of interest to American farmers. Referring to this subject he says: "We are endeavoring to get information from foreign countries with which we compete in the markets of the world regarding crops and prices. We are also making steps to ascertain what crops are grown on different thermal lines, so that seeds and plants may intelligently be brought to this country to assist in the diversification of our crops and add to their variety. There is necessity for American agents, in every foreign country to which we send representatives, who have had education in the sciences relating to agriculture. The agricultural colleges endowed by congress are educating along these lines."

Would Disseminate Farm Information.

The secretary recommends an increase in the appropriations in aid of a bureau of animal industry, of the weather bureau and the publication offices. He thinks the department should be enabled to place the results of important operations at agricultural colleges before the entire country, "so that the farmers of each state may get the result of the good work done in other states." He refers to the efforts of the department to extend the foreign markets for our dairy and live stock products, which he thinks can be done by making the foreigners familiar with them. Instead of sending abroad for seeds he says the policy in the future will be "to encourage the introduction of such seeds as will enable our people to diversify their crops and keep money at home that is now sent abroad to buy what the United States should produce."

Figures on a Big National Saving.

Wilson says the department will continue its pioneer work in the encouragement of the cultivation of the sugar beet, and expresses the opinion that he country will within a few years raise all the sugar it requires. He expresses the opinion that nearly all of the \$32,000,000 sent abroad last year for sugar, hides, fruits, wines, animals, rice, flax, cheese, wheat, barley, beans, eggs and silk might have been kept at home. He also thinks the United States should grow their own chicory, castor beans, lavender, licorice, mustard, opium, etc.

SHOULD HAVE HORSES TO SELL.

Reference to the Work of the Bureau of Animal Industry.

With reference to horses, the secretary says: "The American farmer can grow horses as cheaply as he can grow cattle; we have a heavy and profitable export trade in cattle and may have an export trade equally heavy and profitable in horses. The department is gathering facts regarding our horse industry at home, and the requirements of purchasers abroad, so that our farmers can learn what foreign buyers demand." The most important work in which the animal industry bureau has been engaged, he says, is looking to the destruction of the cattle tick, for which it is believed that an agent has been found in a petroleum product known as paraffin oil, in which infected cattle are dipped. The extension of the meat inspection work to abattoirs engaged in interstate business is recommended, as is the continuance of the inspection of export animals in order to maintain the market which has been secured for them in other countries. The secretary criticizes the present system of crop reporting. He says it is extremely cumbersome, and that instead of conducting to completeness and accuracy it would appear from the report of the statistician to in some measure defeat its own object by its own unwieldiness, and by the fact that the indefinite multiplication of crop reporters weakens the sense of individual responsibility.

"I strongly favor the making of some pecuniary acknowledgement of the services of a carefully selected corps of correspondents, selected mainly in the principal agricultural states, and that reliance be placed upon the state statistical agents for information regarding the states of minor agricultural importance." He recommends the employment of a principal statistical agent in each state.

GEO. LAVIGNE WHIPS WALCOTT.

Twelve Rounds Is All the Colored Boxer Can Stand of the Kid's Cyclone.

San Francisco, Oct. 30.—George Lavigne whipped Joe Walcott last night, and whipped him thoroughly. Ten thousand people saw the fight under the auspices of the Occidental club. While the ending was abrupt and unexpected at the moment, not one of the great crowd believed the eventual ending would prove unfavorable to the Saginaw Kid. He set a terrific pace from the sound of the going in the first round until the end of the twelfth, and had a good margin to the good in every round. While Walcott stalled off the sturdy Michigan man's rushes he could not stop Lavigne. At the close of the ninth round Joe was seen to limp in going to his corner, and his seconds gave their attention to his legs. Walcott is subject to muscular cramps in his lower limbs and it was this ailment which unfortunately attacked the colored man last night. However, this attack did not affect his fighting in the early rounds of the fighting and only served to end the fight in Lavigne's favor at an earlier stage than was looked for, as it was apparent from the beginning of the fifth round that Lavigne's lead could not be overcome. Lavigne fought for the body and it was these blows that took the life out of the colored man.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief, spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improve the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. H. Tillson, Druggists, Dixon, Ill., or

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you? Rowland Bros.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha and Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

Why Pay Rent?

Better own a farm! Start now! Send to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill., for a free copy of the North-Western Home-Seeker, which gives practical information to those interested in the pursuits of agriculture, dairying and cattle raising. Correspondence solicited from intending settlers.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Rowland Bros.

Shake Into your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures, painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There is no need of little children being tormented by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. Rowland Bros.

Receipts and checks printed at this office.

FAC-SIMILE signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER is on the wrapper of every bottle of CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. Rowland Bros.

First Class job printing done at this office.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. Rowland Bros.

Calling Cards for ladies and misses, in great variety, printed at this office.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. Rowland Bros.

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads etc., neatly and promptly printed at this office.

A WARNING NOTE.

Those Who Heed It Not Have Much to Fear.

A note of warning. At first the faintest echo. It strikes the back. A peculiar warning not heard, but felt. It increases day by day. The back cries out—reels. The aches, pains and lameness. Make life a misery—become unbearable. Do you understand the warning? Do you realize 'tis kidney talk? The kidneys are on a strike: They have been overworked. Nature intends you to know this. And has only one way to warn you. The kidneys are located near the small of the back. They are composed of delicate fibres that filter the blood. Stopping position, a s rain or cold often clog the filters. This is serious when you don't know what to do. Backache is the beginning; lame and weak back follows. The filters fail to do their work. Kidney disease develops. The urine is too frequent. The calls of nature wake you up at night. A brick-colored deposit shows the traces of failing kidneys. The uric acid is going the wrong way. It is passing through the blood, poisoning the whole system. Rheumatic pains and many aches appear. All this from a small beginning. So easy to cure, too, when you know how. Get at the cause—Break up the kidney blockade. Doan's Kidney Pills do this. That's their speciality—for the kidneys only. One thing at a time is why they succeed.

Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all but a kidney cure. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by D. S. Horton and all dealers—price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Is more and more impressing itself upon the public as

the years go by, as being the GREAT PARK of the land. The strong feature of it is the fact that it is not a man made park. True enough man has built roads and bridges and hotels in order that he may see the Park, but he has not yet tied his hand at constructing new fangled Geysers, or re-adorned or re-sculptured the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone. These are as God left them. There, too, the elk, deer, and other animals are not enclosed in wire fences. They wonder free and unfettered whithersoever they will. Man's handiwork is but little seen and the Park is the grander for it. Send Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railway, six cent for Wonderland '97, and read about the Park. 250tf

KEY TO THE KLONDIKE.

The Pioneer Alaska Railway is the Northern Pacific, and to that Company belongs the credit, in connection with the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., of having inaugurated the sale of through tickets to points in Alaska. The Northern Pacific was the first Railway to issue A Map of Alaska showing the inland passage from Puget Sound to Sitka, Juneau and Chilkat.

Those intending to go to Alaska early next spring, after the snows on the Dyea and Skagway passes are packed down and the lakes frozen, or at a later date, either via this route or via St. Michaels and the mouth of the Yukon, should remember that the Northern Pacific is the Pioneer Alaska Line; runs Steamheated Trains with Dining Cars, Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleepers from St. Paul to Tacoma, Seattle and Portland; passengers having the option of going via Helena or Butte City (the latter the greatest silver mining camp in the world) also via Lake Pend d'Oreille, Idaho, or through the famous Coeur D'Alene country.

Early in November we shall issue an illustrated folder replete with Alaska and Klondike information up-to-date. Send CHAS. S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., two cents in postage and he will forward you this map. 281tf

A NEW LAKE.

A NEW TROUT.

Rear Admiral Bearslee of the Pacific Coast Squadron, U. S. N., about a year ago brought to the attention of tourists and anglers a beautiful lake in Northwestern Washington, that contains new varieties of monstrous trout.

President Jordan of Stanford University, California, an authority on fishes, pronounced them entirely new to science. They are large, weighing from 10 to 13 pounds and ranging from 10 to 13 inches in length. They are caught by trolling, at a distance of 30 feet or more below the lake's surface and are the gamiest sort of trout, full of fight. Already, anglers have gone from the far east to Lake Crescent to enjoy the rare sport found there.

A long chapter on this beautiful lake and its finny inhabitants, located in the heart of the Olympic Mountains, is found in the Northern Pacific Tourist Book, wonderland '97. Send six cents for it to Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Passenger Agent St. Paul, Minn. 250tf

CITY NATIONAL BANK.
SAMUEL C. BELLA, Pres.
J. W. CHAFFORD, Vice Pres.
LEONARD ANDRUS, Cashier.
CHAS. E. CHANDLER, Asst. Cashier.
This bank is fully equipped to take care of all customers. Its safely deposited vaults and boxes should be patronized by everybody who desires absolute security for their valuable papers, jewelry, &c.
CHARLES B. MORRISON. S. H. BETHEA
MORRISON & BETHEA.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Schuler Building
Telephone 18.
EDMUND B. OWENS, M. D.
COUNTRYMAN Building, Rooms 12, 13 and 14
Office hours 1:30 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Residence Telephone 81; Office 50.

L. J. POLLOCK. Fillings, porcelain inlays, crowns and bridge work (teeth without plates). Persons wearing thick, heavy rubber plates should change them for the light, comfortable ones of metal that I manufacture according to my own special methods, which makes them perfect in fit and so strong that I can guarantee them for a lifetime. I still manufacture the best rubber plates for \$5.00.
J. E. BYINGTON.
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C. J. REYNOLDS.
Mining Stock Broker
Colorado Springs, Colorado,
Member Board of Trade and Mining Exchange. Correspondence Solicited.

GEORGE SCHORR,
Is Agent for Mendota Beer
More sold the past year than ever before. Sold by bottle or case lots, and delivered to all parts of the city.
TELEPHONE 136.

JOHN M. JULIEN,
REAL ESTATE,
Town Lots, Houses and Land for sale. Also for Help Wanted, call at No. 8, I. B. Countryman Block.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS
Personally Conducted.
Leave Chicago Every Wednesday.
Burlington Route to Denver, thence via Denver & Rio Grand Ry. (the scenic line of the world). Parties travel in Pullman tourist sleeping cars fitted with every convenience, which go through to California and are in charge of special agents of long experience. For particulars address T. A. GRADY, excursion Mgr., C. & O. R. R. 21 Clark St., Chicago, Ill. 8141 mo 22

\$10 ONE OPEN DOOR TO PROSPERITY.
\$25 PER DAY.
We have something to sell that brings good times to all concerned. We desire an energetic man in every town to introduce the best thing on earth. It is an absolute necessity which housekeepers must have and with which they are not yet supplied.
NO HUMBUG. Requires no lying nor deception; a minister can conscientiously embark in it and will make a fortune. It is also adapted to ladies. They nearly always succeed.
No canvassing required. You can sell it at home, for as soon as it is known that you have it you will have at once a money-making business. Its demand is increasing and universal. The average profits are from \$100 to \$400 per month. It is an article of great merit that can be handled on a large or small scale with 400 per cent. profit.
Send us your address; we will at once forward to you, by mail, full particulars and information free of cost. We only establish one agent in a place and desire to secure the proper agents at the start. We help those who wish to get started.
You must act at once if you hope to get an agency, as they are being rapidly taken. It's a brand new thing. One of our best agents writes he has cleared \$3,000 in six months. We have and give exclusive control of territory. Write at once. Be accurate about names and addresses. Write to—
The McCausland Mfg. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Thurston's PILLS
The perfect health jewels, never known to distress, but infallible to relieve. When every thing else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints, ask your druggist for THURSTON'S PILLS. Each box 50 cents.

THE ALAMO SAN ANTONIO
FRISCO LINE
St. Louis & San Francisco R.R.
THROUGH CAR ROUTE BETWEEN
ST. LOUIS
AND
SPRINGFIELD
JOPLIN **PITTSBURG**
WICHITA
EUREKA SPRINGS
FT. SMITH **PARIS**
DALLAS
SAN ANTONIO
HOUSTON
GALVESTON
Solid Vestibuled Trains with Pullman Sleepers and Reclining Chair Cars. Harvey Dining Halls. Maps, time tables and full information furnished upon application to—
M. SCHULTZ, Gen'l Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.
GEO. T. NICHOLSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, ST. LOUIS, MO.
GALVESTON BEACH

MOVEMENT OF TRADE IS CHECKED.
Business for the Last Half of October Is Somewhat Disappointing.
New York, Oct. 30.—Bradstreet's says: General trade retains most of the features of a week ago, with a continued check to the movement of staple merchandise. At the larger eastern and central western cities sales of seasonable goods have not equalled expectations, and at none of these points has the volume of business increased. At Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore, New York and Providence there has been a decrease in the volume of business in some lines, due in part to unseasonable weather and in some instances to the continued quarantine of yellow fever districts. Business in staple lines for the latter half of October, aside from that in wool and metals, has been somewhat disappointing. The northwest continues to make relatively more favorable reports as to trade, although at Milwaukee and Minneapolis mild weather has checked distribution.
Consumption of iron and steel continues heavy, but mills refuse orders for 1898 delivery in the belief that the cost of the making of iron and steel will be higher. Woolen goods continue firm and in fair demand with an upward tendency, but cotton fabrics are weak and the market is heavily stocked. Wheat is again above a dollar, on continued heavy exports.
The total number of business failures reported throughout the United States this week is 218, compared with 205 last week, 246 in the week a year ago, 299 two years ago, 253 three years ago and as contrasted with 353 in the fourth week of October, 1893.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.
Miss Willard Opens It at Buffalo and Gives Her Views of Things.
Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 30.—A breakfast prayer meeting in the North Presbyterian church, led by Mrs. R. J. Treggo, of Ohio, served to put the delegates to the twenty-fourth annual convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union in a fitting frame of mind for the proceedings of their opening day. One hour later, at 9 o'clock, Miss Frances E. Willard brought down her gavel upon the table behind the footlights in Music hall and called the convention to order. After religious exercises the calling of the roll by Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, developed the fact that every delegate or alternate was in her place.
Miss Willard's address was the feature of the day's proceedings. It urged an attack on the moderate drinker as the most important matter needing attention; expressed sorrow at the failure of the arbitration treaty which is called a withering disgrace to the United States; expressed the opinion that "sound money" ideas will be called old wives' fables by the financial experts of the future; declared in favor of the suppression of lynching and of work for the total suppression of the social evil as opposed to its regulation, and calls woman suffrage the greatest of all moves toward a real republic.

SPAIN'S REPLY TO UNCLE SAM.
De Lome Gives an Excellent Pointer for an Enterprising Special.
New York, Oct. 30.—Senator Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister yesterday confirmed the tenor of dispatches regarding Spain's answer to Woodford's note. De Lome is at the Hotel St. Marco with his family. He was at first disinclined to discuss diplomatic matters at all. Then he said:
"The Associated Press has been saying that our answer is most conciliatory, and not likely to produce international friction of any kind, has it not?"
Being answered in the affirmative, De Lome continued: "Well, if the Associated Press continues to say that it will find that it is right when the correspondence between the two nations is made public."

One More Bicycle Peg Set.
London, Oct. 30.—Chase, the bicyclist, yesterday beat the 100-mile road record, covering the distance in four hours, sixteen minutes and thirty-five seconds.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.
There is a heavy frost reported near Denison, Tex., and in the Indian Territory. It will help the cotton crop.
It is believed the forgeries perpetrated by Professor Martin Friedberg from his suicide at Toledo will reach \$50,000.
Mrs. Henry W. Guy, of Rockford, Ill., was so terribly burned by the explosion of a lamp that she died a short time afterward.
The president has appointed James Longstreet, the ex-Confederate, commissioner of railroads, vice Wade Hampton, resigned.
A disastrous explosion occurred in the Amarillas shaft of the Grand Central mine at Minas Prietas, Mex. Thirteen men were killed outright.
A large chunk of float copper, shaped like an ax, was found in Waushara county, Wis. On one side of it is the clear impression of a leaf.
The city of Cambridge, Mass., with a population of 85,000, has had no saloons since 1886, the people voting no license for eleven consecutive years.
A Green Bay, Wis., saloonkeeper, Joseph Conrad, has been convicted of selling liquor to an intoxicated person and sentenced to forty days in jail.
Judge Hazelrigg delivered an opinion in the court of appeals of Kentucky in which the court holds that labor unions have a property right in their labels.
Word has just reached Monument, Colo., that on Monday night John Roach was frozen in the snow storm in the lane near Howard Williams' ranch.
Five milch cows belonging to J. A. Bailey, of Jackson county, Wis., died from dry murrain. The disease was brought on by the smut on corn fodder.
A reward of \$200 is offered for the capture of John Bumiller, the alleged murderer of Trapper French in Forest county, Wis., who is supposed to be in Marinette.
An anonymous letter received by the mother of Mamie Doan, the girl who is missing for six weeks at Chicago, tells her that her daughter was seen alive in that city last Wednesday.
Four farmers near Evansville, Wis., have just returned from Montana with 10,000 sheep, which they bought for \$2 each, and will fatten during the winter and sell in Chicago in the spring.
Steps are about to be taken by Insurance Commissioner Campbell, of Michigan, to close up the business of the Commercial, Tricounty and Wolverine Fire Insurance companies, of Saginaw.

REDS WANT ONLY SHOT
Present Aspect of the Trouble with the Indians in the Centennial State.

GAME WARDENS QUICK ON TRIGGER

Story of the Redskins Is That They Were Unarmed, But Resisting Arrest, When the Wardens Opened Fire on Them, Killing Four Bucks and Wounding Two Squaws—United States Troops in the Field—Attack on a Ranch.

Minneapolis, Oct. 30.—A special from Walker, Minn., says: A courier just arrived from Cross lake, whence came the news of a shooting affray between the game wardens, reports that the dispute arose between the game wardens and an Indian relative to the latter's hunting. The warden struck the Indian over the head with a club. Another Indian and his wife tried to stop the blow, when the game warden fired on both of them. The old Indian regained consciousness and fired on the game warden, killing him instantly. The Indian woman shot by the warden has since died. She is a niece of Chief White Hair, who with his followers claim that they will kill every white man found on the reservation. The warden is supposed to have been Frank Bevy, formerly of Itasca county.
Indians Threatening the Settlers.
Denver, Oct. 30.—The game warden's office yesterday received the following dispatch, dated Oct. 28, from Game Warden Little, at Meeker: "Indians reported gathering in large numbers on the Colorado side of the Blue mountains. Settlers greatly alarmed. Affairs look very threatening." Immediately on the receipt of the dispatch Governor Adams called upon General Otis and held a consultation on what to do in the emergency. From the tenor of the dispatch it appears that the Utes left in Utah are rushing eastward to the assistance of their brethren. At first the accounts received from the Ute outbreak were confusing and tended to show that the wardens were fired upon by the Indians. Later developments, however, go to show that the game wardens were the aggressors.

Story Told by a Ute Indian.
Brigadier General Otis received from the commanding officer at Fort Duchesne, Utah, the following report from Captain Wright (who is in charge of the cavalry sent in pursuit of the Indians), dated Jansen, Utah, Oct. 28: "Frank Pariel, Ute Indian, states that five Indians were in a party attacked by twenty-five game wardens near Bear river four days ago. Two bucks were killed and two squaws wounded. Wardens caught one Indian a little distance from the camp and told him they were going to kill him. The Indians did not understand English. The wardens attacked them in camp. Think one warden was killed. All the Indians are coming this way. Had no other trouble. Expect will meet them with wounded tomorrow. There may be others in mountains who know nothing of affair." The commanding officer at Fort Duchesne further reports that there is no excitement on the reservation. General Otis says the trouble in Routt county will soon end, as the troops will escort the Indians back to their reservation.

WARDENS WERE QUICK TO SHOOT.
According to the Way the Redskins Tell of the Trouble.
Denver, Oct. 30.—Last night General Otis received the following telegram from Captain Wright, commanding the cavalry troops sent from Fort Duchesne to send back the Indians overrunning northwestern Colorado: "K. Ranch, Oct. 28.—Have just met party of seventy-five Indians returning to the agency, including the wounded. One of the wounded Indians states that about twenty-five wardens rode up to them while in camp and tried to arrest them. The Indians resisted arrest and the game wardens opened fire. There were four bucks only in the Indian party. The Indians did not return the fire, as their guns were in their tents. Two survivors escaped under fire. The surgeon says the wound in the squaw's head is not dangerous. The Indians are coming home from all directions. The game wardens are in Lilly park."

THE WEATHER WE MAY EXPECT.
Washington, Oct. 30.—Following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For India and Illinois—Generally fair, warmer weather; southwesterly winds. For Lower Michigan—Partly cloudy weather; possibly local showers; light to fresh easterly to southerly winds; slightly warmer. For Upper Michigan—Light showers; slightly warmer; fresh variable winds. For Wisconsin—Partly cloudy weather; showers in northeastern portion; warmer in eastern portion; light to fresh southeasterly winds, shifting to southwesterly. For Iowa—Fair weather; westerly winds.

THE MARKETS.
Chicago Grain and Produce.
Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—October, opened 95 1/4c, closed 97 1/4c; May, opened 95 1/4c, closed 94c. Corn—October, opened 25 1/4c, closed 26c; May, opened 26 1/4c, closed 26c. Oats—October, opened 19c, closed 19 1/4c; May, opened 21 1/4c, closed 21c. Pork—October, opened 38.60, closed 38.45; January, opened 38.60, closed 38.45. Lard—October, opened 34.17 1/2c, closed 34.25c.

Chicago Live Stock.
Chicago, Oct. 29.
Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 37,000; sales ranged at \$2.60@2.75 for pigs, \$3.40@3.85 for light, \$2.20@3.30 for rough packing stock, \$3.45@3.80 for mixed, and \$3.35@3.80 for heavy packing and shipping lots. Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 3,500; quotations ranged at \$5.10@5.50 for choice to extra shipping steers, \$4.70@5.10 good to choice do., \$4.40@4.80 fair to good, \$3.80@4.50 common to medium do., \$3.60@4.25 butchers' steers, \$3.20@3.80 stockers, \$2.75@4.50 feeders, \$3.30@4.50 western range, \$2.50@7.00 veal calves, Sheen and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; quotations ranged at \$3.00@4.25 westerns, \$2.75@4.50 natives, and \$4.00@6.10 lambs. Milwaukee Grain.
Wheat—Firm; No. 1 northern, 96c; No. 2 spring, 88c; December nominal. Corn—Higher; No. 3, 26 1/4c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 22@22 1/2c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 48 1/2c.

He Is the Champion Speaker.
Vienna, Oct. 30.—The lower house of parliament was in session for twenty-seven hours between Thursday and last night, when the sitting was suspended because of the disorder. Herr Lecker, who began just before 11 p. m. Thursday continued until he had spoken 70,000 words. He was in good condition at the finish.
Cannot Redeem Those Stamps.
Washington, Oct. 30.—Commissioner Forman, of the internal revenue bureau, has decided that unused case stamps for distilled spirits bottled in bond cannot be redeemed by the government. These stamps are issued to distillers for their own benefit and protection and have no relation to the collection of internal revenue tax.

FOUND THAT \$14,000 THIEF.

He Is Walter Houghton, a Postal Clerk, and He Confesses His Crime.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 30.—Postoffice Inspector Frederick and Detectives Thomas and Burle yesterday arrested in Cheyenne Walter Houghton, a postal clerk running from Cheyenne to Ogden on a charge of stealing a registered package containing \$14,000. Houghton has confessed the theft, and offered to refund all but \$400, which he had spent, if released. The package which Houghton stole was mailed by the Chicago bank to a correspondent in Sacramento, Cal., about Sept. 26. It disappeared somewhere en route, and an investigation by the postal authorities disclosed the fact that the disappearance occurred between Omaha and Ogden.
The secret service officers learned that Houghton's mistress, who had been staying in Denver for three weeks, had changed three \$100 bills, and as the \$14,000 stolen was all in \$100 bills they at once made arrangements for Houghton's arrest. The woman was at first taken into custody and her statements went to verify the opinions of the officers. As Houghton could not make a deal to escape the prison he will not disclose where he has hidden the money.

WHAT ARE WE COMING TOO?
When We Raise Girls Who at 16 Do These Things?
Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 30.—Ella Barnes and Bessie Thomas, two 16-year-old cotton factory operatives, who met at a friend's house at a social Thursday night, became involved in a quarrel, the latter charging the former with defaming her mother—the real bone of contention, however, being their mutual regard for the same youth. The Thomas girl advanced on the Barnes girl with a pair of scissors. Seeing no other weapon in sight, the Barnes girl threw a lighted lamp at her adversary.
The lamp exploded and burning oil enveloped the unfortunate creature. The gathering fled in horror. The Barnes girl walked out quietly, closed the door on her antagonist and laughed as her agonizing cries pierced the air. The Thomas girl burned to a crisp before rescue came. Her murderess is in hiding.

Big Deal in Land and Lumber.
Marquette, Wis., Oct. 30.—One of the largest land and lumber deals ever consummated in the northwest has practically gone through. The Spalding Lumber company has sold to Samuel Crawford & Company, of Pigeon, Forest county, Pa., their sawmill plant at Cedar River, Mich., and all their cedar and hemlock land east of the Powers branch and south of the Escanaba branch of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, over 100,000 acres. The transfer also includes all its property at Cedar River, and will foot up several hundred thousand dollars.

President Starts for Ohio to Vote.
Washington, Oct. 30.—President McKinley and Mrs. McKinley left Washington yesterday afternoon on the Ohio trip which has been planned for several days. Secretary Porter accompanied the president. After stopping in Cincinnati, Canton and Pittsburgh the party will return to Washington next Thursday.
Bryan Rushes Across Ohio.
Cincinnati, Oct. 30.—W. J. Bryan, accompanied by Horace L. Chapman, Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, made an early morning trip across the state from Van Wert, in northwestern Ohio, to Logan, Hocking county, to begin a series of speeches in southwestern Ohio.

Queen Vic Congratulates Grover.
New York, Oct. 30.—The Journal and Advertiser says: Ex-President Cleveland in his Princeton home last night received the following message from Queen Victoria at Windsor castle: "Felicitations on this, the day of your happiness; and may your heir bring you joy."
Been a Long Time Coming, General.
Washington, Oct. 30.—A medal of honor has been presented to Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A., retired, for most distinguished gallantry, while in command of Third army corps at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

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Chronic Disease Cured!

The day of so-called "incurable diseases" is past. Owing to the great advances made in science and inventions within the past few years, there is now hardly a disease that cannot be successfully coped with by a great physician, properly equipped with the genius and knowledge to properly diagnose the case, and then the newly invented and improved surgical instruments and medicines, in treatment.

DR. PRETTYMAN,

The Famous Specialist of Chicago, will again be in
Dixon, Illinois, Thursday, November 4th, 1897
at the NACHUSA HOUSE. Office hours from 9:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

THIRD YEAR! RELIABILITY!



DR. PRETTYMAN is one of the greatest specialists in an age of specialty. Added to a great natural inclination, amounting almost to genius, for the investigation of the cause, effects and cure of diseases, he has had the benefit of an education at the greatest medical college in America, and subsequent experience and practice in the hospitals of all the great cities of the East. His thoroughly practical and modern treatment of particular classes of disease, have gained for him a reputation and standing of wide recognition. He is one of the world's greatest healers, has long been recognized as such and is not even yet at the zenith of his powers.

Do you have Ringing in the Ear?
Hawking and Spitting?
Headache and Dizziness?
Bad Breath?
Difficulty in Breathing?
Dropping of Mucus?

IF SO, YOU HAVE CATARRH!

BEWARE! Catarrh, if allowed to go on, leads to chronic Dyspepsia, Consumption and Death.
DR. PRETTYMAN can cure you soon and easily by a positive, painless method, used by him with invariable success in thousands of cases.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear nearly all originate with Catarrh. If your case is curable, Dr. Prettyman will tell you so, and cure you.
A WARNING TO MEN: To those who are suffering from one or more of the various forms of Nervous Debility, resulting in some or all of the following symptoms:
BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, Eruptions, Involuntary Emissions, Loss of Memory, Premature Decline of Power, Etc. (A private, quick and confidential treatment without detention from business.)
Varicocele, Syphilis (blood poisoning), Spermatorrhea, Stricture, Pains in the Back, etc., etc., cured soon and permanently.

WEAK WOMEN! Why remain so longer. Under skillful treatment, Profuse, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Leucorrhoea, Ovarian Difficulties, etc., etc., will speedily disappear. Sterility (Barrenness) is not a permanent condition. You can be cured, thus bringing happiness to yourself and others, fulfilling your natural function, and making home what it should be.

All Cases Held in Strict Confidence.

You will be treated promptly, honestly and honorably, at reasonable charges.

Free CONSULTATION Free EXAMINATION

Remember the day and date, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, NACHUSA HOUSE.

DR. PRETTYMAN, 573 East 43rd street, Chicago, Illinois
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

THE CONSUMER..

IS BLOWING THE HORN FOR
The
STAR
Milwaukee
Blatz Beer

Because he cannot help liking it, and we continue to maintain its high standard to keep him a-blowing.
CALL FOR BLATZ. SEE THAT "BLATZ" IS ON THE CORK.
VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A.
Albert Null, Dixon, Ill., Wholesale Dealer.

JOB PRINTING!

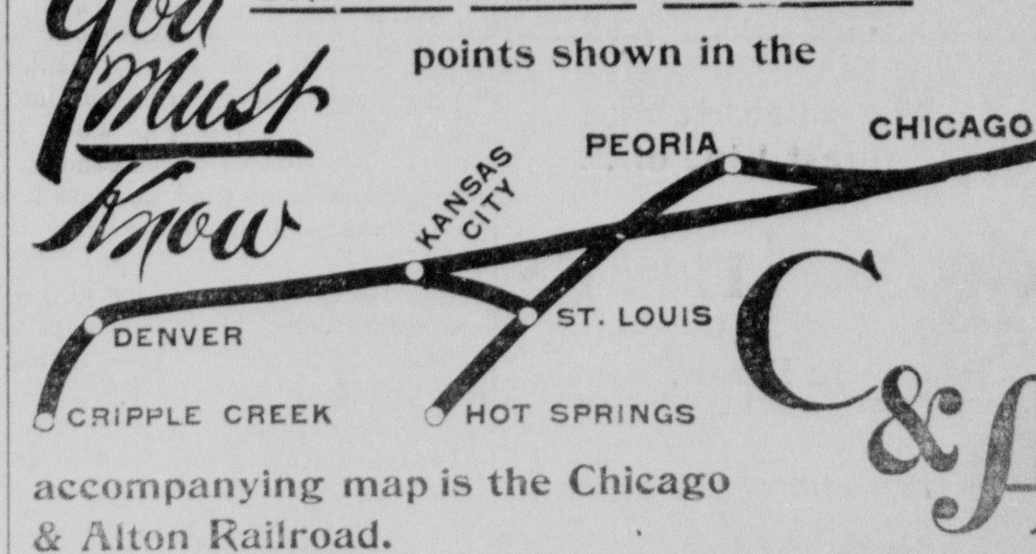
Envelopes, Notes, Checks, Letter Heads, Tickets, Bill Heads, Invitations, Statements, Receipts, Cards, Programmes

EVERYTHING! ANYTHING!

From a calling card to an elegant bound book. Call and examine stock and get prices.

THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE

That the best line from Chicago to
CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO, and all
points shown in the



accompanying map is the Chicago & Alton Railroad.
Write or call to-day, for lowest rates and full particulars. Robert Somerville, General Agent Passenger Department, 101 Adams Street, Marquette Building, Chicago, Illinois.

WOOD! WOOD!

I am prepared to furnish the very best wood, in chunks (just the thing for chunk stoves) also sawed and split or by cord length.

And Coal!

You will find that I have nothing but the best. I have some kindling too that is sawed ready for the stove.

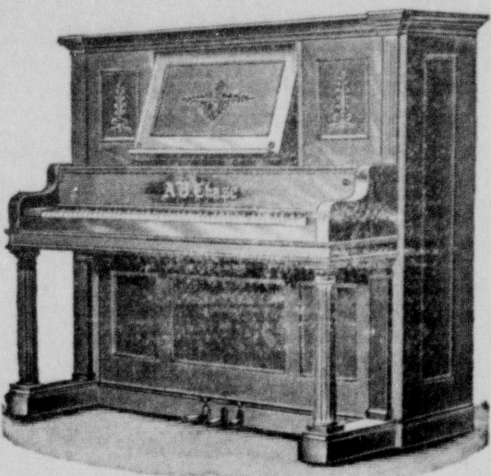
Yours Truly,

John E. Moyer,

Office N. Crawford Av.

Res. Phone 1384
Office Phone 1382

A. B. CHASE PIANO.



Colonial in Design

There is no experiment in buying the A. B. Chase Piano. Its record has been remarkable and tells the whole story.

See this artistic piano at

T. J. MILLER'S

MUSIC STORE,

160 Galena Ave.

USE CERESOTA FLOUR!

It will make a larger quantity of bread, of better quality than any other flour.

EVERY BARREL WARRANTED.

W. C. Godfrey,
25 First Street.

Harness, Sweat Pads AND ROBES

on sale at the

D. B. AYRES' OLD STAND,

No. 1, Sweat Pads.....6c each
Goat Robes.....\$3.40
\$14.50 Russian Dog Robes.....\$9.85

100 Varieties of Horse Blankets.

170 Galena Av

CEO. SHAVER,



Livery and Boarding Stable

Waggonets for Picnic
Parties a Specialty.

113 First Street, Telephone 34.

The Choicest and
Largest Line of....

Jardiniers

in Dixon.

The prices will sell them off in two weeks. Call early for selections.

D. J. DENNY,

Telephone 57.

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

SHAW & SON, EDITORS.

PUBLISHED BY

B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered at Dixon P. O. as Second-class matter

TERMS:
Per Week.....10c
Per Year.....\$5.00
DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

C. H. STACKPOLE, MANAGER.

Telephone.....Number 5

DIXON, ILL., OCTOBER 30, 1897.

Some Rambling Thoughts.

BY "NEMO."

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TO VOTERS, II:—I have no doubt that in a general way you agree with the statement that "the people" can be trusted; perhaps because the phrase sounds familiar, as nearly every one asserts it. But like our assent to a great many scraps of proverbial wisdom, we too often agree to statements without thinking of all that they imply. Please look with me a little deeper; not that I would shake your faith in the people, but rather that you may have your faith in them increased.

The figures in a picture gain largely by the kind of background they have. National great men gain by a similar condition, and for them the background is "the people." Without a people to lead and a people to voice, where would our great men be? The people are those ordinary, hard-working ones, who continue their duties steadily under this administration or under that; always findable at the post of honest labor. But these people differ largely from the people of almost any other nation, since our political institutions are based upon their wills—or whims. The necessity of their having right ideas is therefore paramount. The necessity also of showing them national dangers is also extreme, since by their voices and their votes, they are the arbiters of our national fate. Are we agreed so far?

Then once more; who are "the people?" You and I, and others like us! But as I am writing to you and you are reading; for the time being you—alone, solitary, particularized—are "the people." This I say, sacrificing even grammar, in order to have a close talk with you. As "the people" can you be trusted; are your motives high; are your political actions pure? Come now, it is no use assenting to a general idea unless you are willing to make genuine application of it.

THE PEOPLE'S STRENGTH
O, can it be this lordly fame.
The sacred grand of hallow'd bones
Was once but rough uneven stones,
Quarried by common hands for gain?
Yet rude and worthless though each be,
With them is raised this temple fair,
A fault, a weakness anywhere
May mar the perfect symmetry.

O, can it be, this mighty force,
That nation makes or rends apart,
Is nothing but the people's heart
Made up of units fine or coarse?
Yet, lowly as may be their state,
This lesson doth the building teach—
That nothing but true life from each
Can make a nation wholly great.

If you are so wrapped up in your own business,—which you are able to quietly pursue under the protection of a quiet government,—that you do not make even time to register and to vote, you are not to be trusted, since you take all you can of personal gain from our national conditions and do not repay anything. You are selfish, yet there is one worse than you—the difference between negative selfishness and positive—the one who holds office and administers it selfishly. Of him we will say something, because he is made possible by lazy voters.

If you delude yourself into the belief that every man has an equal voice in the destinies of the country, and then give actual denial to it by surrendering your independence of judgment to a boss who thinks for you, nominates for you—because you will not attend caucuses and primaries—and votes for you, then as a voter you are not to be trusted. You are the right, plastic material out of which he shapes his selfish ends. Assuming you to be a good man, he reckons a good man indolent, as of less weight than a fly on a chariot wheel; and so you, a unit in our national life, become a mere cipher.

The precious staff of life to our nation is that you and all like you should have a choice of candidates, but only a loaf of husks is given you when you are offered a choice between candidates after you have by your absence from your primary left others to think for you.

If you get the idea of party so firmly ground in your heart,—perhaps because you were born a this or a that—that you will vote for a bad man in your party rather than a good man in another, then as a voter you are not to be trusted. You have not in any sense risen to a comprehension of the fact that you are first, last, and all the time, a custodian of national rather than party health. In brief, the line of voting cleavage is well if it be between man and man; and often liable to be

wrong, if it be between party and party whose actual differences partisans would sometimes find it hard to explain. I would sooner trust an honest man who differed from me, than a sly and smug politician who agrees to anything to get office and then recks not though the country "go hang."

As a man you know that a building covered with ornaments is not rendered thereby one particle firmer in its foundations; you know that the color of a sail in stormy weather is of less importance than its qualities of strength. As a man therefore I look to you to believe that neither money nor miles are the things to make us as a nation endure forever. If you are relying on the mere outer circumstances of national life as your pride and your confidence, you are a voter who cannot be trusted, since your view is too narrow and your reliance too unreliable. The national cohesive force is the character of the individual. In the place of boastings of wealth, lean upon men, men of morals and men of mind, and be one of them yourself, on the principle that national charity begins at home.

SOME VOTERS' DON'TS.

Don't make loud declarations and neglect deeds.

Don't boast of freedom and independence unless you really possess it.

Don't divide on dead issues, whose carcasses ought long ago to have been buried.

Don't forget to think of your children's children, for whom by your watchfulness,—please God!—there shall still stand a government worthy of pride.

Church Announcements.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. A. R. Bickenbach, pastor. There will be no preaching services on Sunday. Sabbath school will meet at 12 m. at the English Lutheran church.

GRACE EVANGELICAL.

North Side, corner of Fellows street and Ottawa avenue; J. H. Keagle, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. K. L. C. E. at 6 p. m. The morning sermon will be delivered by Rev. A. R. Bickenbach, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

ST. LUKE'S.

Rev. John C. Sage, rector. Twentieth Sunday after Trinity. Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon on "Saints" at 10:45 a. m.; Rector's Bible Class and Sunday school at 12 m.; third monthly choir festival and evening address on "The Communion of Saints" at 5 o'clock. The choir will be assisted by Mrs. Lew E. Edwards. Service leaflets furnished and everyone welcome.

METHODIST.

Rev. O. H. Cessna, pastor. Morning and evening preaching by the pastor. "The People's Gospel and Praise Service in the evening. Subject of the discourse "The Christian's Coronation." Special music by the large choir under the leadership of Prof. George F. Krinbill. Sunday-school at noon. Class meetings at 9:45 a. m. and 6 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting Tuesday, 3 p. m., at Mrs. Baker's, corner of Sixth and Van Buren.

BAPTIST.

Hector C. Leland, pastor. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. by the pastor. Young People's meeting at 6:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior meeting at 4 p. m. Monthly covenant meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. A cordial welcome to all.

Y. M. C. A.

Men's meeting Sunday afternoon, 3:30 to 4:30. Subject—"Echoes from Our State Convention," by Secretary L. L. Everly.

Literary Meeting.

The Epworth League has arranged the following program for Monday evening, Nov. 1, at eight o'clock:

Review—"The Utility of Art"—C. E. Krinbill. Selection from "Life on High Levels"—Mrs. H. Mott and Miss Ada Rhodes. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Louis Dixon. Sketch—Chas. A. Dana—E. H. Moore. CHAS. E. DECKER, 3rd. Vice Pres.

—At St. Luke's church tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock the music will be especially attractive, it being the third monthly choir festival service. The large vested choir of men and women, boys and girls, will sing and will also have the assistance of Mrs. L. E. Edwards. The following music will be given:

Organ Prelude, "Evening Prayer."
Bridge.....Mrs. W. H. Smith
Processional, "Oh, What the Joy and the Glory Must Be.....Choir
Magnificat.....Choir
Nunc Dimittis.....Choir
Anthem, "O Lord, How Manifold.....Choir
Hymn, "Rise, Crowned with Light.....Choir
Offering Solo.....Congregation and Choir
Vesper Hymn, "God that Madest Earth and Heaven.....Choir
Recessional, "O Paradise, O Paradise.....Choir
Postlude, by Frost.....Mrs. W. H. Smith

SHE SELLS TICKETS.

A Young Woman Who Presides In the Box Office of a Brooklyn Theater.

Since the opening of the Brooklyn Park theater for the season of 1897 patrons of the house have been surprised and delighted to find their applications for tickets attended to by a pretty and obliging young woman who is in charge of the box office.

Miss Minnie Hyde of Brooklyn is, as far as is known, the only woman to hold such a place in this country, but in view of the success she has made of it it is probable that many more managers will soon be tempted to try the experiment. Miss Hyde is a niece of Mr. Hyde of Hyde & Behman, and on being questioned in regard to her novel work spoke enthusiastically.

She enjoys it immensely, she declared, although the hours are rather long and the purchasers often provoking. "I would rather sell tickets to 100 men," she said, with a laugh, "than to 10 women. That isn't very flattering to my own sex, I know, but it's true."

"Yes, I find the work here requires infinite patience, for one must be cour-



MISS MINNIE HYDE.

teous to everybody, and of course I come in contact with all kinds of people with all kinds of dispositions, but nevertheless I thoroughly enjoy it."

"Miss Hyde has found no phase of the work which she has not been able to handle successfully," remarked one of the officials near, "and the politeness and good nature with which she answers questions and imparts information might well be copied by many men holding similar places."

One of the many annoying occurrences through which Miss Hyde has to preserve her good nature was witnessed the other afternoon. A young man purchased two tickets for the seventh row. He left the window, consulted a moment with a friend and exchanged the tickets for two in the eighth row. After another few moments of consultation and a slight argument he changed the tickets back again for the first ones in the seventh row, apparently to the satisfaction of his friend, and it was noted with regret that the friend proved to be a woman. Many similar experiences have doubtless given just cause for Miss Hyde's remark, but on the whole she declares the work to be agreeable and beneficial, and by her courteous treatment of patrons she is opening a new industry for her sex which will not be too arduous or confining.—New York Tribune.

Business and Gray Hairs.

Vogue tells a story of a certain widow just turned 30 who found herself compelled to self support. Of fine physique and with an attractive face, she looked no older than her years, except that her hair was white. She had been farseeing enough in the days of her prosperity to perfect herself in shorthand, and, when money making became a necessity, she began to apply for a position as stenographer. Her letters of application met with prompt acknowledgments and appointments for personal interviews, but upon presenting herself at commercial house after house she was more or less bluntly told that she was too old, that a young woman was wanted. Being a woman of a curious turn of mind, she investigated the subject of gray haired women in business, and she discovered that there exists the strongest prejudice against employing them, whatever their age. Brown or black or blond tresses have thus a distinct commercial value. Reformers may admonish women to scorn the dyeing of whitening locks, but their pleadings will fall on deaf ears so long as, socially and commercially, white hair is esteemed detrimental.

A Helpful Gift.

The "bachelor's basket" is the newest gift from a girl friend to a college man, and the girls find much pleasure in making these really useful as well as dainty toilet accessories for his lordship. Usually a small, low, round basket with no top is chosen. It is lined smoothly with some bright, pretty silk. Several tiny cushions are made and stitched to the inside of the basket brim, and black and white pins and needles are stuck therein in plentiful array. A pair of small scissors, a little silk bag for buttons and several spools of white, black and colored cotton and silk thread go to complete the bachelor's sewing outfit, and whether or not he ever takes the basket out of the box in which it is received the giver feels assured in her own mind that Jack has every needful appliance for an emergency and is consequently happy.—New York Tribune.

The New Jersey Amendment.

In New Jersey the amendment to make women who are now voters in school elections on appropriations, etc., voters also for school committees was defeated by a vote of 75,079 against; 64,784 in its favor; adverse majority, 10,295. This was not the "overwhelming majority against it" claimed by the press dispatches. A change of only 5,148 votes in an aggregate of 139,863 votes cast on the question would have carried the amendment. Next time it is submitted it will doubtless be carried.—Woman's Journal.

Just Opened an Elegant
Line of.....

LADIES' CLOAKS AND CAPES!

Do not fail to see them before buying, as I can save you money. A complete line of Ladies', Misses', Boy's and Men's Underwear at the right prices.

R. W. THOMPSON,

Cor. Hennepin and 1st St.

Successor to Thompson Bros.

MEAN WHILE...

About this picture frame business, you should do as nearly everyone does; take your pictures and have them framed in the latest fancies at reasonable prices at

The Keyes Furniture Rooms,

66 and 68 Main Street, Dixon, Ill.

See Our Men's....

\$2.50

**Crack=proof
Calf Shoe!**

Coin Toes, Heavy Soles, Goodyear Welt,
four rows of stitching on vamps,
4, 5, and 6 wide.

The "GOLDEN RULE" Shoe Store,

McCleary & Long's
Old Stand.

FORD BROS., Managers.

J. R. Carpenter,

154 Galena Avenue.

COAL...

HARD and SOFT.

Now Is The Time

to lay in your winter supply.

Hard Mortar!

The best and cheapest. To the advantage of all masons to give it a fair trial and be convinced of its merits.

Daniel Curran

498 Depot Ave.

Telephone No. 164.

FOR SALE!

New dwelling, good lot, West Seventh street. Bargain taken soon

For Rent!

North half of new double house, Highland Park, furnace heat. Also large dwelling and barn at Highland Park.

A. S. Hyde & Co.

Rooms 2 and 3 Opera Block.



Making a Man of You.

That is what E. J. Cahill & Co., can do. A rough diamond can be polished by us so that he looks like a man whose refinement had begun three generations back. The clothing fitted and made in our establishment are marvels of good taste, and in style—the perfection of the tailors art. Call and examine our large stock of woollens.

E. J. CAHILL & CO.,

No. 10 First Street

Up Stairs.

W. C. JONES, 405 Depot Av.

Telephone No. 127.

CHAS. A. TODD, Agency.

Removed to 161 Galena avenue. Call and look at New Samples of Custom-made Clothing.

Pants \$3.50.
Suits \$12.00.

Enquire rate to Chicago and return.

CHAS. A. TODD, Agent.

New Home Sewing Machines.

THIS
SPACE
FOR
RENT.

F. S. Cortright,

GROCE R,

No. 8, E. First St.

Patronize Home Industry

and have a Suit, Trousers, or Overcoat made by us. We make Suits to order from \$18.00 and upwards; our prices, goods, trimmings, workmanship and fit excelled by none. All kinds of cleaning and repairing done neatly at reasonable prices.

Give Us a Call.

LONERGAN & WALGREN,

High Art Tailors.

4 First St., over S. Rosenthal & Son.

—Mrs. Vroman is up from Harmon today.

—T. W. Hunt of Ashton is at Hotel Bishop.

—Floyd Grove is back from a visit in Chicago.

—R. H. Kyle is here from Detroit, Michigan.

—E. W. Curtis of Batavia is at the Nachusa House.

—G. W. Hill and Anson Hills are up from Harmon today.

—Roller skating to music at Rosbrook's rink tonight.

—Byron, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brooks, is quite ill.

—Mesdames Huggins and Smith were here yesterday from Polo.

—Elmer Countryman is entertaining is mother and sister from Rochelle.

—J. S. Flory, of Los Angeles, California, was at Hotel Bishop yesterday.

—Baldwin Gardner is with us again. He came down from Freeport yesterday.

—Levi Raffensberger and daughter, Miss Leah, are down from Franklin Grovn.

—Miss Knapp has returned to Chicago after spending two weeks here with her parents.

—James Stewart and son, Charles, have returned to their home in Peabody, Kansas.

—County telephones have just been placed as follows: Riverside Shoe factory, No. 69. Laferty's grocery, No. 120.

—Mrs. John McElroy has left for Joliet, Ill., to join her husband who is head cook at the Palmer House there.

—Several Dixon people on the train from Chicago last night say that their engine struck and killed a man in the railroad yard at DeKalb.

—The ladies of St. Paul's Lutheran church are making extensive preparations for a bazar, dinner, and supper, to be given Saturday, November 6.

—In our list of this year's building and improvements we failed to put the one thousand dollar improvement on the R. Heiler building; new front and corner.

—The funeral of the late Mrs. Thomas Burns of Harmon was held at St. Patrick's church this city, this morning and was attended by a large number of people.

—Seven lads were fined in Rockford yesterday for soaping the tracks of the street car company. They wished to see the cars "shoot the chute" so to speak, on a heavy down grade.

—Mrs. M. A. Noble arrived home last evening from Milwaukee, where she attended the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, which was of more than usual interest this year.

—Some fifteen couples of young people enjoyed a dancing party last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eggleston of North Dixon. The Dixon Mandolin Club furnished music.

—Mrs. William B. Sterling arrived this morning on the early train from Omaha and will return west tomorrow, Sunday, evening. She is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. James Sterling of North Dixon.

—Mrs. Henry Guy of Rockford while preparing to retire Thursday night accidentally overturned her bedroom lamp and was quickly enveloped in flames from head to foot. After living several hours in a literally roasted condition, she expired in great agony.

—A bystander remarked this afternoon: "I wonder if the people who gaze so wonderingly at the man supposed to be asleep in a shop window, realize that either they are being imposed upon by a fake or there is ground for action on the part of the humane society. Such exhibitions have been prohibited in some other cities. Where are our police, and humane society?"

—The fact that Great Britain declined to open the mints of India to the free coinage of silver in advance of the proposed international conference does not at all argue that she is unwilling to co-operate with other nations in joint action on the silver question, but rather that she prefers to make whatever action she may take in regard to India benefit the cause of silver generally by insuring international action in conjunction with her action on that subject.

—A very severe test was made by Dr. Green upon the subject in the hypnotic sleep this afternoon. The test was made with an electric battery and after several attempts to make him show any facial or other expression by applying the electricity in various ways, the physician gave up the attempt, claiming that he dare not use a larger quantity for fear of injuring the patient. Mr. Griffith witnessed the entire performance and expressed his willingness that they employ any ordinary means to awaken him; but after several attempts to awaken him the doctor pronounced it a case of profound hypnotic sleep and that the subject would undergo any torture imaginable without suffering in the least.

FINDS HER PARENTS.

Another Chapter in the Remarkable Case of Lizzie Wells.

After living within a few miles of her father and mother, whom she had long given up as dead, Lizzie Wells, through an article in the Register-Gazette which united her with her long lost brother, has been restored to her parents.

The first chapter in the remarkable case of Miss Wells was printed in the Register-Gazette a short time ago. It came in the form of a letter from a lady in Clinton, Iowa, who stated that a young man of her acquaintance in that city was anxious to get trace of his sister, Lizzie Wells, who was supposed to be in Rockford, if alive. Miss Wells was employed in the parsonage of St. Mary's church in Rockford, and she was overjoyed when she was shown the article in the Register-Gazette, knowing that she had found her brother, whom she had given up for dead. A letter was sent to the young man in Clinton, proofs of the relationship of the two were exchanged, and the brother wrote that he would be in Rockford next December to see his sister.

This was more than Miss Wells expected, as she had become separated from her father, mother and brother in early age, owing to the vicissitudes of fortune, and had supposed them all to be dead. This morning, however, she received word from a real estate man who had read in the Register-Gazette the story of the restoration of her brother, to the effect that her parents are alive and living about three miles from Beloit on a farm.

Miss Wells was overjoyed when she received this welcome news, and has made preparations to go to Beloit and be driven to the home of her parents tomorrow. Her father and mother are in ignorance of her coming and suppose their child to be dead, consequently the meeting will be an affecting one. —Rockford Register-Gazette.

Our Next Sheriff.

With regard to the candidacy of M. J. McGowan for the Sheriffalty, the Lee County Times of this week says:

"M. J. McGowan was in this end of the county Tuesday and dropped in on his Pawpaw friends to spend part of the afternoon with them. It has been known for some time that Mr. McGowan will be a candidate for sheriff next year, and it is quite well understood throughout the county. The campaign is of course not yet opened, but his friends may rest assured that he will be out in due season. His recommendations for the office he seeks are manifold and chief among them is his ability as an official. He has served as deputy under Jos. Gray for three years, and has established a reputation as a hustler. At the same time he has inspired a respect for himself among a certain lawless element, that has hitherto been unknown. He is a loyal and active republican and will make a good square fight for the nomination and election."

We can endorse all that the Times says of Mr. McGowan. At the county seat his efficiency as an executive officer is thoroughly known and appreciated. Without being in any sense a bully, he is a terror to evil doers, for his vigilant eye and active hand seem to be omnipresent. Being a thoroughly self-respecting man, his treatment of prisoners is such as to win even their respect; and we apprehend that when the time comes for the expression of an opinion, the people of the county generally will be found appreciative of Mr. McGowan's many excellent traits of character.

Birds of a Feather.

The Free Silver wing of the Democratic party seems to be flopping into the Populist party. This is illustrated by the action of the Canon, Ohio, Free Silver Club which the other day decided to abandon the Democracy, and not only cast its lot with the Populist party, but advise all other friends of silver to do so. This club which was denominated the "Bryan Free Silver Club, of Canton, Ohio," was one of the strongest silver organizations in the state last year, and an active supporter of Bryan's Presidential candidacy. Its renunciation of the Democracy and transfer of allegiance to the Populist party is therefore the more significant. Senator Teller, of Colorado, who went sniffling out of the Republican convention at St. Louis last year, has recently, tearfully, we may presume, joined the Populists.

Phidian Art Club.

Next Tuesday afternoon the Phidian Art Club will meet in regular session in Kling's hall. It will be "Norway" day, and the subjects for consideration will be presented in a series of papers, as follows:

Glimpses of Norwegian History; by Mrs. Emma R. Sheffield.

The Norwegian Painters of the Dusseldorf period; by Miss Anna M. Carpenter.

The Picturesque in Norwegian Life; by Mrs. Anna A. Dement.

The Novelists—Bjornson, Kielland and Lie; by Miss Anna E. Woodbridge.

This interesting program will doubtless call out a full attendance of the members.

Sunday School Rally.

St. Paul's Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual rally at 9:45 a.m. tomorrow. Prof. Krinbill will have charge of the music. Hon. W. W. Davis will speak. Short addresses will be made by others. All who have ever been connected with this school are specially invited. Everybody welcome.

Can Women Darn?

A correspondent writes: There are some arts admittedly lost, and there is much reason to believe, since the advent of the new woman, that the practical part of the art of darning, if not lost, is on the high road to extinction. During some recent festivities a gentleman—one of the old school and doubtless a bit of a wag—had made some outspoken remarks on the subject of needlework. Of course his words called down the wrath of some of the would be superior sex. He undertook to find evidence to prove that his opinion was well grounded. Later in the afternoon, while fun was yet running high, he suggested a potato race for the ladies, with an entry of 2s. 6d., for the benefit of the Society For Bettering the Condition of Indigent Needlewomen, a condition of the race being that no contestant was to race in her own boots or shoes. It was a novel notion and was rewarded by a good entry. Much mirth prevailed during the interchanges of challenges, until it was discovered that the advocate of the darning art had busied himself taking snap shots and was already boasting of a fine collection of burst seams, "half crown heels" and "six-penny toed stockings," wherewith to demonstrate the truth of his allegation of the earlier part of the afternoon. —London Telegraph

The All Pervading Brown Veil.

At a shop counter the other day stood a woman in mourning costume, both bonnet and frock being crape trimmed, while turned back from her face there floated a brown chiffon veil. A good many eyes were turned toward the woman, for the combination of brown veil and mourning clothes is something of a novelty as yet. But she seemed unconscious of presenting anything extraordinary in appearance. It was the last word as to the ubiquity that the brown veil has enjoyed during the present season. Never has there been an article so universally worn. It has been worn by everybody and with all sorts of costumes and upon all kinds of occasions. Where a woman used to wear a black or a blue or a white veil she now always wears a brown one. It has seemed to "go with everything," in feminine phrase. It was, however, an original and daring mind that could come forward and proclaim that the brown veil could give the finishing touch to a mourning costume.

Sofa Pillow Fringe.

An entirely new fringe for sofa pillows is of narrow silk, not more than three-quarters of an inch wide, in alternating blocks of white and a color. It is to be sewed between the seams of the pillow cover, and applied in this way it supplants the old style frill and ruffle or the moss trimming, which was more nearly like it than anything else. It also makes a good edging for light weight silk draperies and lamp shades, or is suitable for any purpose where a narrow fringe is desired.

—The table herewith appended gives the leading batsmen of the National League since its origination:

Year.	Club and City.	Average
1876.	Barnes, Chicago,	.403
1877.	White, Boston,	.385
1878.	Dalrymple, Milwaukee	.380
1879.	Anson, Chicago,	.407
1880.	Gore, Chicago,	.365
1881.	Anson, Chicago,	.399
1882.	Brouthers, Buffalo,	.367
1883.	" "	.371
1884.	O'Rourke, " "	.350
1885.	Connor, New York,	.371
1886.	Kelly, Chicago,	.388
1887.	Maul, Philadelphia,	.343
1888.	Anson, Chicago,	.343
1889.	Brouthers, Boston,	.313
1890.	Luby, Chicago,	.342
1891.	Hamilton, Philadelphia,	.338
1892.	Brouthers, Brooklyn,	.335
1893.	Stenzel, Pittsburgh,	.409
1894.	Duffy, Boston,	.438
1895.	Burkett, Cleveland,	.423
1896.	" "	.419
1897.	Keeler, Baltimore,	.417

Washington Star.—Avoiding Observation.—"It's a mystery to me," said the dyspeptic, "that so many men succeed in committing murders without being discovered."

"You don't regard it as a personal grievance, do you?" inquired his wife with sarcasm.

"No. But I can't help being reminded of how the whole neighborhood got excited and knew all the details before the next day one time when I forgot it was Sunday morning and went fishing."

Had Self-Respect.—The Texas man who committed suicide because he imagined himself a populist may have been deranged in mind, but his self-respect was in healthy working order.—Kansas City Journal.

"Paw," said a little Indianapolis boy reported by the Journal, "what is an enemy of society?"

"Well," replied "paw," "any sensible married man is 'an enemy to society,' as his wife understands the word."

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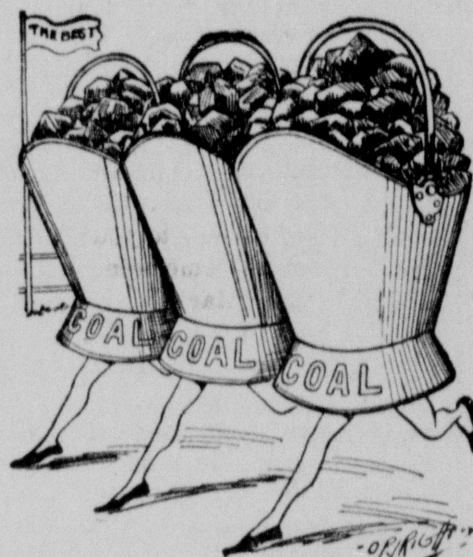
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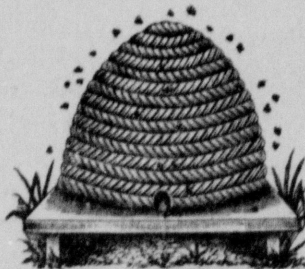
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To CALIFORNIA
To ARIZONA
To TEXAS
To MEXICO
If you will want to go the right way, which
is the best way. By the best way we mean
The PLEASANTEST WAY
The MOST COMFORTABLE WAY
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Investigation will show you
that this way is via
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AND THE
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
Because its SUNDAY LIMITED is
The finest and the fastest train across
the continent.
Because its line is the only broad gauge road
into Mexico.
Of course you will not see any snow storms if
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IT IS PREPARED TO PAY HAND-
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THE OUTDOOR CHURCH.
The carved pillars of the trees,
The flowered mosaic of the grass,
The green, transparent traceries
Of leaf on leaf that lightly lies
And lightly moves when breezes pass,
The anthem of the waterfall,
My chorister the blackbird's lay,
And, mingling with, suffusing all,
Borne by the wind and still left fall,
The incense of the new mown hay—
This is my church, my altar there,
Here earth, the kindly mother, kneels,
Her mighty hands outspread in prayer,
While o'er her brow the sunny air,
A south wind full of blessing, steals.
She wraps me in her mantle fold.
I kneel and pray beside her there
As children do whom mothers hold,
And living air and sunlight glow
And wood and meadow pray with me.
—Eva Keane in Spectator.

BUTTERWORTH'S THEORY.
His Lenient Way of Treating For Reforma-
tion Embryo Criminals.
Commissioner of Patents Butterworth
is one of the men who believe that a
prosecuting attorney is better engaged in
side tracking embryo criminals on
the road to perdition and getting them
on the road to righteousness than in
corraling them for shipment to the
penitentiary, where they are thrown
into association with professional crooks.
Several years ago Major Butterworth
was prosecuting attorney in southern
Ohio and he had the opportunity to test
his theory regarding the discrimination
that should be used in dealing with
men newly launched into crime. A
young farmer was arrested for passing
counterfeit shipplasters, as the 50 cent
note was known, and the case was put
in the hands of Major Butterworth.
The young man told his story. He had
saved several hundred dollars, had left
his wife and little children and had
taken a boat down the Mississippi river,
purposing to settle on a new farm he
was to buy with his hard earned sav-
ings. On the boat he met an extremely
pleasant and well dressed stranger, who
learned of his mission and proceeded to
make himself agreeable. In a moment
of extreme confidence the stranger told
the young man of a large quantity of
money he had which was made from
plates that had formerly belonged to the
government and which the government
had long since sought to recover, etc.
The young man was struck by that re-
markable method of acquiring wealth
when he had toiled and saved for years
to get his few hundred. In a burst of
generosity the stranger offered to ex-
change some of his money for green-
backs belonging to his new found
friend, so that the latter should have
two dollars for every one he possessed.
The bait was tempting and the fish bit.
At the next landing the well dressed
man disappeared from the boat and the
dupe became alarmed. He became suspi-
cious of his new money and was
afraid to offer it in payment of his pas-
sage. He, too, left the boat, determined
to go back home. He started to walk
and became footsore. He began shov-
ing the money to buy something to eat, the
counterfeit was discovered and the ar-
rest was made. Major Butterworth took
in the situation.
"I told that young man," he said, in
relating the story, "that if God had
made a dishonest man he had failed to
put a sign on his face. I told him to
go home to his wife and children as an
honest man. He could scarcely realize
that he had escaped the penitentiary. He
went home, and a more honest or
better citizen I do not know today.
That man had not the heart of a criminal,
but if he had been sent to the peni-
tentiary his children would have been
disgraced for life and probably he would
have belonged to the criminal class for
life."—St. Louis Republic.

ANTS WITH PLUCK AND BRAINS.
To the intellectuality of ants, which
men like Sir John Lubbock have always
delighted to point out, a new proof has
been added by the observations of a
well known scientist, Professor Bonatelli,
who has communicated it to the
Venetian institute. He noticed that the
ants used as a bridge the twig of a tree
which touched a house they were desir-
ous of reaching. He accordingly cut off
the end of the twig so that it was im-
possible for them to get across and then
watched.
After the lapse of half an hour, how-
ever, he found that the procession
which he had stopped had reformed itself.
He proceeded to investigate the
matter, and he found that the little ants
had discovered that there was another
twig which, when it was blown by the
breeze, touched the wall now and then.
The army of ants had formed up in
line to this twig, and whenever the
breeze blew it against the wall the fore-
most members of the band took advan-
tage of the opportunity to get across.
Man, with all his boasted genius,
can do nothing more, for not only did
the operation require clever timing, but
absolute confidence in making what,
under the circumstances, must have
been a venturesome leap.—Strand Maga-
zine.

A Boy's Thirst For Knowledge.
Little Boy—I wish I was a great
philosopher like you.
Great Scientist—And why, my son?
"Cause you know everything, and
there's some things I can't understand,
but if I was like you I could."
"Tell me one of them."
"Well, for one thing, I'd like to
know why photographers can take pic-
tures of comets and meteors and flying
cannon balls and lightning flashes and
yet they can't photograph a boy with-
out squashing his head in a pair of
pinchers."—Pearson's Weekly.

Conversational Pitfalls.
Miss Meadowsweet—Excuse my ig-
norance, but ought I to call you Mr.
Squills or Dr. Squills?
The Doctor—Oh, call me anything
you like. Some of my friends call me
an old fool.
Miss Meadowsweet—Ah, but that's
only people who know you intimately!
—London Punch.

A Man of Action.
In a provincial town three men were
in love with the same girl, the elderly
widower foolishly, the impecunious
younger son passionately, the curate
mildly.
The elderly widower, who had four
children, talked to her about the advan-
tages of a comfortable income and ma-
ternal duties. The impecunious younger
son raved about romantic marriages
and the picturesque side of poverty.
The curate ate buttered toast and lisped
on indifferent subjects.
The girl listened to the elderly wid-
ower with a demure smile and a coy
blush. She sat with clasped hands and
a burning face, eagerly drinking in the
impecunious younger son's flights of
imagination. While the curate cooed
she knitted red petticoats for paupers.
The elderly widower proposed. His
tone was moderate, his language digni-
fied. He bade her pause and reflect.
The two most desirable things in the
world was in his power to offer her—a
Christian home and a ready made fam-
ily.
She thanked him with tears in her
eyes and took a week to think it over.
The impecunious younger son also
proposed. He pleaded passionately, elo-
quently. Let her fly with him, he
urged, to the uttermost ends of the
earth, not a prosaic, inexpensive rail-
way journey somewhere within reach,
but a regular extravagant expedition to
the antipodes, utterly beyond their
means. He clasped her in his arms, and
she sobbed upon his breast.
The curate married her.
It was a quiet wedding.—Pick Me
Up.

A City Set on a Hill.
The town of Ithaca overlooks a great
extent of country, as well as the waters
of Cayuga lake, which is about 40 miles
long. In approaching the town one of
the railroads makes many turns, and
this fact has given rise to an amusing
story.
A stranger, coming to Ithaca by rail,
caught sight of the city set on a hill in
the distance and asked a fellow passen-
ger, "What city is that?"
"Ithaca," the other responded. In a
few moments the city disappeared from
view and after awhile appeared again,
but, as it seemed to the stranger, in a
different direction, the railroad having
made a curve.
"What city is that?" he asked again.
"That is Ithaca."
Once more the place disappeared and
in due time came into view again, ap-
parently somewhere else.
"What city is that?" he asked again.
"That is Ithaca."
The stranger gave a whistle and look-
ed imploringly around the horizon.
"Where, for goodness' sake," said he,
"ain't Ithaca?"—Youth's Companion.

Carving the Donkey.
A schoolboy was recently presented
with a pocketknife, with which, boy-
like, he cut and marked everything that
came in his way, from the dining room
table to the cat's tail. A few days after
he had become the happy possessor of
the knife his father was startled by see-
ing two men bringing home the young
hopeful in a very dilapidated condition.
The father, of course, was very much
alarmed and inquired of the boy who
had hit him.
"Nobody hit me," the boy answered
between his sobs "A donkey kicked
me in the eye."
"Eh?" echoed the father "Haven't
I told you thousands of times that don-
keys and powder are not fit things for
boys to play with? What were you do-
ing to the donkey?"
"I wasn't playin' with him at all,"
said the boy "I was only tryin' to cut
my name on his back."—Pearson's
Weekly.

Canned Foods.
The process of preserving aliments in
tin had its origin at Nancy, France. In
1841 Joseph Colin of that town estab-
lished an agency in London for the sale
of tinned delicacies. Their cost com-
pared to that of today reveals what has
been accomplished in cheapening these
products during the past 56 years. In
1841 a quart of turtle soup in tin put
up by Colin cost \$3.75; a small box of
sardines, \$1.25; an entire truffled sal-
mon, \$15; a beef tongue, \$2; a Tou-
louse duck, truffled, \$9. Vegetables
were proportionately dear. Colin evi-
dently carried his system much farther
than is attempted at the present day. He
sold in tin an entire sucking pig, for
which he charged \$12.50, an entire
turkey for \$7.50, six pounds of roast
lamb for \$4.25, and an entire pheasant
for \$12.50. He also preserved butter in
tin, for which he asked 75 cents a pound.

The Morning Bath.
There is one point I should like to
emphasize, and that is the good a tepid
sponge bath every morning taken on
getting out of bed may do a man out of
sore. If a person can take a cold sponge
bath, so much the better, but a tepid
sponge bath acts on the nervous system
in a very decided manner, and I know
of many persons who find it a very ad-
mirable means of preserving their
health and tone. Of course the tepid
bath can be taken all through the win-
ter, even by those who are not accus-
tomed to baths at all, but personally I
prefer the cold sponge bath every morn-
ing, which is a capital tonic for those
who have a good reaction after it. I do
not think we value cold and tepid
sponging as highly as we ought.—Dr.
A. Wilson.

Java Coal Mines.
Coal mines have been discovered in
Java, but the veins are generally thin,
often faulty, and lack of transportation
facilities adds another obstacle to de-
velopment.

An Appreciative Bearer.
"In London," said the returned tour-
ist boastfully, "I appeared at court."
"How much was the fine?" queried
his cynical friend.—Philadelphia North
American.

Women's Enlarged Sphere of Labor.
It is evident that women are pressing
forward more and more into professions
and positions formerly held exclusively
by men. This, in our opinion, is an ex-
cellent sign, although in some branches
of labor there is reason to regret it.
What women more particularly require
is a training from an early age which
will enable them to take their own part
in the battle of life when, through the
death of those on whom they were de-
pendent or through misfortune, it be-
comes incumbent upon them to provide
for themselves. This early training is a
matter which does not appear to receive
the attention and consideration that it
ought, for how many women are there
who can, for example, compute interest
intelligently and accurately? How many
are there who are even capable of man-
aging their own affairs or their own
property, if they have any, with any-
thing like business capacity? The edu-
cation of woman is not complete unless
she has as a part of her equipment a
knowledge of at least the rudiments of
business. Women who are blessed with
a fair share of worldly goods need this
knowledge hardly less than those who
have to make their own way in the
world, and who have not the protection
and guardianship of husband and father,
for such women can never be sure that
they may not at any moment be called
upon to earn their own livelihood.—
New York Ledger.

Bicycling Servants Barred.
"The bicycle has put a premium on
female servants," said the proprietor
of an intelligence office in New York,
"for now it is more difficult to get a
good maid servant than it ever was be-
fore. People who come here to engage
servants are particular in stating that
they will pay high wages to a girl who
does not ride a wheel. Like their sisters
in other stations in life, the servant girls
have taken to wheeling, and in doing
so neglect their household duties. It's
got so nowadays that some of them re-
fuse to take situations where they are
forbidden to go out wheeling. On the
other hand, the women who want serv-
ants don't want bike servants. They say
that the servants who ride wheels are
so anxious to get out that they do their
work too quickly, and hence badly, then
dash away on their wheels and stay out
until 1 o'clock in the morning. The re-
sult is that the girl is late in getting
breakfast and dopy in waiting on the
table. One woman came in here the
other day and offered me \$50 as com-
mission to get her a good servant who
had not learned to ride, and many em-
ployers are willing to pay as high as \$50
a month for such a girl."—Exchange.

A New Lining.
A new material for skirts and dress
linings, which is used very extensively
in Paris by all the leading dressmakers,
is called silkieria. This material, entire-
ly new and of very pretty appearance,
is an all silk article, well suited to the
shape of dresses now worn. It main-
tains any soft material and does not
give as much stiffness as some varieties
of linings. With it there is no necessity
to use any other silk lining. Although
it is all silk, silkieria is much cheaper
than other silk materials. It is very
light, but substantial and elastic
enough to sustain the dress. It cannot
be torn and does not rumple or shrink.
It is capable of being put to many uses
other than lining. In Paris they make
it up into very pretty underskirts. This
material, which will be in this market
very soon, will be used here, as it is in
Paris, by every leading dressmaker in
place of other linings, for the reason
that it takes the place of both silk and
haircloth.

For the October Bride.
This season white taffeta takes the
lead for bridal gowns and has a very
high satin finish. The trimmings are
used as a softening effect and are made
of chiffon of the same white tint in the
form of soft gathered ruffles or full nar-
row ruffles. Sleeves of chiffon, made in
monstrous style, reaching down well
over the wrist, finish with a narrow
ruche of the same. Fashion has made a
departure, and now consents, though
with much reluctance, to a very mod-
est low necked bodice, though the high
necked waist is always considered in
better taste for a bride, who is always
expected to pose as a modest, unassum-
ing maiden on her wedding day.

Veils are draped in Russian style
from the crown of the head, held with
flowers, having the short face veil,
which is removed just after the mar-
riage ceremony. Congratulations must
never be offered until the short veil has
been removed.—Woman's Home Com-
panion.

Couch Pillows.
Everything warm and oriental look-
ing is to be used for couch pillows this
winter. Squares of Turkish velvet, in
dia silks of dark, rich colors and in-
tricate design, pieces of old brocade
flowered gorgeously and darkened by
backgrounds of black, deep crimson or
yellow, and even the heavy, woven rug
that are used usually for couch covers
are used this year for cushions.

The furnishing shops sell odd pieces
of upholstery goods of different size
and in all colors that make beautiful
pillows. Satin brocade with velvet
flowers, stiff damask silk in wonderful
colors and huge scattered designs, lib-
erty velvets in soft aesthetic greens,
sentimental pinks and clear blues and
yellows, soft liberty silks embroidered
with silver thread, india vegetable
cloth, white and scarlet bandanna hand-
kerchiefs and an endless array of linen
and wool stuffs are all suitable for pil-
lows for the divan.—Exchange.

Half a Century Ago.
In 1840, when the great Harriet Mar-
tineau came to this country, she found
only seven paying occupations into
which women had entered. They were
allowed to teach, to sew, they could
keep boarding houses and make hash.
They were allowed to be factory oper-
atives and to enter printing offices and
become bookbinders by trade.

The Tender Passion.
I had a colored cook who was on the
whole a very good servant. She had
been "educated" in the public schools
and could write by putting a copy book
before her and picking out letter by
letter those she wanted to use. This took
a good deal of time, but she was sensi-
ble enough to choose her times so the
practice was not as objectionable as
with most of them, whose passion for
letter writing is so great that it is in-
dulged in at all times regardless of du-
ty. One evening every one had gone out
and Letty was left to lock the house
and go home. I came home first and
found on the sideboard an immense pa-
per bag. I knew at once it must have
been forgotten by Letty, who lived at a
distance, and so thrust my hand in to
see if there was anything in it to spoil
Fruit and cakes were in it, but my
hand encountered a box such as jewel-
ers sell fine rings in. I opened it, of
course, to know if it contained any val-
uables. A portion of her hair had been
soaked in perfumed grease and braided
fine and tight to the length it could be
stretched, tied with blue ribbon and
coiled ring shape. It rested on a piece
of paper, on which was written, "My
dearest, I send you a lark of my hair
and let not any one else lay the weight
of their finger upon it." I read no fur-
ther in the love note, shut and put back
the box, but that "lark of hair" was an
interesting proof how much alike hu-
man nature is in "all sorts and con-
ditions of men," and women too.—New
Orleans Times Democrat.

Patent Cow For Hunters.
A Nebraska man has invented a pa-
tent cow for hunters. The invention
presents the perfect outward semblance
of a most peaceable and amiable cow,
but the fore legs and hind legs are in fact
the two pairs of legs of two men. They
are armed with guns and have a plenti-
ful supply of ammunition. The patent
cow moves along like an ordinary harm-
less animal until it is in the midst of a
lot of birds, when it comes open and
the two men inside blaze away. Formed
in the sides of the frame, at suitable
points, are windows or openings pro-
tected by outward swinging flap blinds,
and through these windows the sports-
man in the rear may discharge his
fowling piece when the game has been
successfully stalked. For the firing of
the hunter in the front of the decoy
there is provided a downward swinging
portion, which includes the head and
neck of the animal, so that by simply
releasing a small catch from the inside
of the framework this releases the
swinging front portion, which immedi-
ately drops by gravity and thus leaves
the sportsman free.—Boston Transcript.

At Sea In a Coffin.
It was the French assassin Lupi
who escaped to sea from Cayenne in a
coffin. He managed to get some nails,
tar and cotton, and one dark night he
got into the coffin shed. He selected a
fine, stanch and seaworthy coffin, fast-
ened the lid in order to turn it into a
deck, leaving a cockpit sufficient to en-
able him to crawl in. He called all the
joints as well as he could, and when
this work was finished he made a pair
of paddles out of two planks. Then he
brought out his craft with great precau-
tion. Without much difficulty he reach-
ed the water's edge. Silently and slowly
he proceeded in the hope of reaching
either Venezuela or British Guiana, 150
nautical miles distant. Fortunately or
unfortunately for Lupi the steamer
Abeille, returning from the Antilles, off
Paramaribo, picked him up, half drown-
ed and almost in a fainting condition,
and a few hours later he was in irons
in his cell.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Poker In the Postoffice.
"Give me three aces," said a sport-
ing man at the stamp window of the
postoffice, just before noon, a couple of
days ago.
The stamp clerk passed out three 1
cent stamps.
"Now deal me a pair of deuces."
The clerk passed out the 2 cent
stamps.
"I see you understand the game,"
said the man.
"Yep," said the clerk. "Ante up."
The man placed 7 cents on the shelf.
"My pot," said the clerk as he scoop-
ed it in.
The men smiled as they parted.—
New York Commercial.

Nutrition For Consumptives.
The following is recommended as
food that would be nutritious for one
suffering from chronic consumption,
since ordinary foods had become repug-
nant: One hard boiled egg, which when
perfectly cold is pressed through a sieve
so that the albumen and hard yolk may
be thoroughly stirred; then add to
this by thorough stirring two heaping
tablespoonfuls of perfectly roasted pep-
pers which have been ground or chop-
ped very fine. This will make two in-
termediate meals, say one at 11 a. m.
and one at 4 p. m. A cracker or glass
of hot milk will help the ingestion and
secure perfect nutrition.—Hygienic Ga-
zette.

His Own Master.
"We have come," said the chairman
of the committee, "to ask you to take
this nomination. The city needs a man
like you—strong, brave, self made, self
reliant, owning no master, fearing no
man."
The great man was visibly touched.
"I'll not deny," said he, "that your
kind words have shaken my resolution.
I trust that if elected I may justify your
confidence and prove that I am indeed
strong, brave, self reliant; that I own
no master and fear no man. Suppose
you wait a minute till I see if my wife
will let me accept?"—Strand Magazine.

An east end London clergyman who
sent out invitations to a jubilee ban-
quet among the poor of his parish
and received 70 acceptances on an
nouncing that he would have no beer
lost 58 of his guests and was beside
guyed by the newspapers.

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Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining.
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All Work Guaranteed!
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Hanging or Artistic House
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Fulton, Ky., except to points
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and Coldwater, Miss., inclusive,
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the line of Illinois Central and the Yazoo
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Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana, on August
3d and 7th, September 7th and 21st, and Octo-
ber 5th and 19th. For a copy of the Southern
Home Seekers' Guide, describing the agricul-
tural advantages of the country traversed
by the above mentioned roads, address, at
Manchester, Iowa, J. F. Merry, Assistant
General Passenger Agent. For information
in regard to Railroad Lands in Southern Illi-
nois, and in the famous "Grapes of Valley"
District, Minnesota and Iowa, address, at
Mississippi, address, at Chicago, E. P. Skene,
Land Commissioner, I. C. R. R.
In addition to the above, home seekers'
tickets will be sold from stations in Illinois,
Wisconsin and Indiana to points
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17th and 21st and October
5th and 19th, including points
on the Illinois Central in South
Dakota, Minnesota and Iowa, and
west of Iowa Falls inclusive, as far as Le-
mars, Iowa, and to Waverly.

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Hanson, General Passenger Agent, Illinois
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tract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills and
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pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat,
Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on
any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling
out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON. We
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MOTHERS

A BALLADE OF PARTIED LIVES.

Princess, a song above the tides,
Above the wintry winds that blow,
Above the wave that quickly glides
And dashes madly to and fro,
Sing me of other days to know,
Of souls that in a garden reap
Their wage of duty done below.
Loose thou these memories in sleep!

Tell me what dark, eternal lies
Across that space their shadows throw,
Clouding the happy light that rides
Unto these lands of pain and woe.
Brother and sister gone, forego
Fairy hilltops and valleys deep.
Come, or, if this be never so,
Loose ye these memories in sleep!

Ah, well, a splendid city hides
The little boy of long ago!
Beneath a village church wall bides
A slender mound above the snow,
And thus the fleet years come and go.
Poor hands of mine that cannot keep
Backward the water's ebb and flow
Loose ye these memories in sleep.

ENVOI.
Princess, for all the world besides
Guard yet the vines that softly creep
Over dead childhood's loves and brides.
John thou these memories in sleep!
—John James Meahan in New York Sun.

THE REASON WHY.

"I always wonder why it is you have never married, Dick?"

It was Emily who had said these words some half an hour ago, and Dick had found no answer for them, and he sits by the fire and ponders over them mightily, trying to find if there be an answer. Dick is five and forty, tall, robust, with a rather handsome face and florid complexion, and with bright golden brown hair, but just where it makes little crinkles above his ears it has tiny silver threads running through it—an even race now between the gold and silver, but in these days of bimetalism who shall answer for the future?

He is a very personable man, a true, honest, good fellow, rather slow at grasping an idea, but when he has grasped it it is sure to become a serviceable, clean idea. Dick's grasp, firm and strong, would always purge it of any vice or vulgarity it might have possessed before. He now sits quite alone in the comfortable library of his sister's house. He smokes a pipe and thinks over that sister's question, "I always wonder why it is you have never married, Dick?"

Then a curious thing happens. As the smoke of his pipe rises up in thick black clouds he looks quite through it back to the year 1867 and sees himself again as a boy of 20, just before he first sailed for India—such a jovial, noisy sort of boy, with a ready smile and pleasant word for every one, just now much excited at the prospect of the new life which is to begin with the voyage tomorrow.

He is just entering a ballroom with a friend of about his own age. ("Jack Dufford who died in China," murmurs Dick of today.) It is a very large ballroom, brilliantly lighted and decorated with flowers and evergreens. It must be a regimental ball, for there are colors stacked at one end. Dick of today tries to make them out, but quite fails, and so turns his attention to what Jack Dufford is saying to Dick of 1867.

"I want you to dance with my little sister Kitty. It is her first dance, and she's the dearest little thing going." And he puts his arm through Dick of 1867's and takes him across the room to where there stands a girl in white muslin, such a dainty, fresh white muslin, with little blue bowknots dotted over it, and this is all that Dick of 1867 sees as he makes his bow, but when he raises his head again he meets such a sweet, dancing pair of brown eyes looking at him from such a pretty, bright face, with a whole mass of light fluffy hair above and around it, and later when he puts his arm around her and they dance and he looks down into the hair he sees a wee wreath of blue forgetmenots half lost and very tightly imprisoned in its glittering meshes. It is almost Dick of 1867's first ball, too, and he thoroughly enjoys it, but none of the figures are plain to Dick of today save only the white muslin and blue bowknot one. Talking and dancing with it seem to fill up the whole evening, and then, when the end comes, Dick of 1867 rolls it up, oh, so tenderly, in a warm, white shawl, and Dick of today feels his heart beat quicker as a little hand is put into that old Dick's hand and a low girlish voice says:

"Well, good night and goodby, Mr. Kenneth. I hope you will like India." Then Dick of 1867 goes home, and he feels nervously excited and cannot sleep and thinks it must be from the uncertainty of liking India.

The tobacco smoke clears off and our Dick wonders why such an old, quite buried memory should revive tonight, but he has not much time for wondering, for as fresh smoke rises up he sees fresh figures forming themselves behind it. Still himself, but older, browner and more manly Dick, this time of 1872. A ball again, evidently in a private house. There is a wide flight of stairs, off it at one side a conservatory filled with flowers and at its top a wide landing, with the ballroom opening bright, noisy and joyous behind it.

In the doorway stands the hostess, welcoming her guests. Dick of today tries to distinguish her features, but they elude him just as the colors had a few minutes before. He passes on into the room. Again all the figures are blurred, until he comes quite to the upper end, immediately beneath the big hanging lamp, where there stands a very distinct one in white silk and a quantity of soft white tulle, who has her hair turned and displays a very fair head with a bunch of pink moss roses at one side. Dick of 1872 speaks, and the figure turns and looks at him with a little uncertainty at first, and then a gradual, pleased look of recognition comes to her face—that same sweet face, with its warm, brown eyes.

Dick of 1872 thinks five years have passed very lightly, leaving behind them only a touch of dignity and wom-

anliness in place of the almost childishness. She is, in fact, improved by them, and so thinks Dick of today.

Dick of 1872 dances three times with "my little sister Kitty," and the third time she is carried away from him by a very tall, dark, handsome man, with a small pointed black beard. He watches them, and a voice at his elbow says: "What a jolly couple they make! He is old Lord Easton's nephew, and they are to be married next week, you know." Dick of 1872 goes home, and in the morning comes to the conclusion that he had taken too much champagne, for he had dreamed all night that his room was of gold hung over with pink moss roses, and, turn as he would, he could find no door to escape from the heavy scent of them, which maddened him, and the touch of them, which thrilled him with joy and sorrow, pleasure and passionate pain mixed.

The smoke clears off again, but Dick of today has ceased to wonder, and only waits, expecting more, uncomprehending, however. Very soon more comes; still Dick, still a ballroom; Dick of 1880, and quite a different ballroom with quite a different atmosphere, and different tone about it; many men, fewer women than heretofore, but all the latter are most beautifully dressed, and most of the former are in uniform.

"Government House, Calcutta," thinks Dick of today, and he instinctively looks about him for the well known figure which he now expects to come, but it is not there. Dick of 1880 is talking to Cranter. ("Poor old Cranter! Went under just ten years ago," comments Dick of today.) Cranter says: "I am going to introduce you to the most lovely little woman, clever, charming, everything desirable. Her husband never looks at her, passes all his time in England with Sibyl Ruby, and all his time here with Mrs. Major Golightly." Dick of 1880 and Cranter make their way through the crowd into another room where there is no dancing, and seated in a low chair, in a listless attitude, is a lady in white. Dick of 1880 goes straight up to her and says, "I hope I don't need an introduction to 'Mrs.'—and then pauses—"Mortou," she finishes for him.

He sits beside her. She is much more splendidly dressed than ever before, all in white satin, finely embroidered with silver, and there are diamonds scintillating in the burnished gold of her hair. But, oh, the change, think both the Dicks. The face is thinner and less bright, the mouth is sweet and red, but has a pitiful droop at the corners, and the clear brown eyes are sad with unshed tears, but they look very kindly on Dick of 1880. And Dick of 1880 talks a long time to her; his heart is filled with a deep, passionate pity.

Finally they are interrupted by the tall, dark, handsome man with the pointed black beard, who is not perfectly sober. As he comes up the lady says: "This is Captain Kenneth, Devereux. I met him at my first ball."

Dick of 1880 only bows and moves away, and Dick of today looks at the fading mist of tobacco smoke, and even when it has cleared, for the good reason that his pipe is out, there is a little mist, as of an autumn evening, between him and the fire. He is not uncomprehending any longer and knows now the answer to his sister's question. He rises and takes up his candle, saying: "And I never knew it till tonight. Verily I am a slow man."—Daughter.

Thackeray's Kindness.

Payn knew Thackeray intimately, and has some entertaining reminiscences of his editorial troubles when Thackeray presided over the fortunes of The Cornhill Magazine. Communications from his contributors, and especially the would be ones, annoyed and often distressed him. Payn recalls his complaining of one of them with a vigor and irritation which amused him exceedingly. A young fellow had sent him a long story, for which he demanded particular attention "from the greatest of novelists" upon the ground that he had a sick sister entirely dependent upon him for support. Thackeray was touched by the appeal, and, contrary to his custom, wrote his correspondent a long letter of advice, inclosing also—which was by no means contrary to his custom—some pecuniary assistance. "I feel for your position," he said, "and appreciate your motive for exertion, but I must tell you at once that you will never do anything in literature. Your contribution is worthless in every way, and it is the truest kindness both to her for whom you are working and to yourself to tell you so straight. Turn your mind at once to some other industry."

This produced a reply from the young man that astonished Thackeray a great deal more than it surprised Payn. It was couched in the most offensive terms conceivable and ended by telling the "great novelist" that, although he had attained by good luck to the top of the tree, he would one day find himself where he deserved to be, at the bottom of it. "For my part," said Thackeray (upon Payn showing some preliminary symptoms of suffocation), "I see little to laugh at. What a stupid, ungrateful beast the man must be! If ever I waste another half hour in writing to a creature of that sort, call me a horse or worse!"—People.

Not in the Same Class.

"Don't you speak to Mrs. Brown any more?"
"No, indeed. I've found her out at last."
"What's the matter?"
"Her talk about sprockets and handle bars was all put on. She has no wheel."
—Chicago Post.

How to Make Skin Food.

Melt together 2 ounces of lanoline, 6 ounces oil of almonds, an ounce spermaceti, three-fourths of an ounce of white wax, half an ounce of glycerin. While cooling stir constantly, adding 60 drops of benzoin.

Constantinople has been besieged about 23 times.

Help Your Sister.

Some time ago there was a symposium in the columns of this paper on the subject of "If I Were a Man." Many of our bright women contributed their ideas to make an interesting study as to how women would act if they were men. Now Eve wishes to ask one question of men in general: Is not one of the best privileges of being a man that in most cases he is permitted to manage his own affairs? Is there not a tendency on the part of us women, especially now we have started in to reform the world, to give gratuitous advice to each other, sometimes in a very gracious way, but often in a very spicy and rather insolent way, and when it is the latter how strong the temptation to retort, "Mind your own business?" Mortals are not omniscient, and how few there are who have the sympathetic insight and broad minded view that render them fitting advisers. How little, after all, we really know of the needs, the natures, the trials of others whose lives apparently lie open to view. There is an exquisite legend written somewhere of one who pleaded for a certain kind of help toward an end in view, and all who were asked endeavored to prove that it was foolish and would be better done as their wisdom suggested. At last one came who questioned not, but gave in silence and sympathy the service asked, and then amazed beheld the saint or angel transfigured pause to bless the humble helper, exclaiming, "Because thou hast questioned not, but understood the heart's need." My sisters, let all of Eve's daughters lay this lesson to heart.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Artistic Mrs. Twyman.

One of the best woman decorators in America is a Chicago girl, Miss L. M. Twyman, says a New York paper. She is young, not more than 24, but she has already won an enviable place in the artistic world. She and her work have become a fad, based, however, on ability that is marvelous. The spirit of youth, with its freshness and modesty, clings about everything she paints. Those who see even her studies buy them to hang upon their walls.

When Miss Twyman was only 4 years old, she might be found in a room alone, lying flat on the floor, with her box of paints, hard at work. At 7 she painted pictures of herself in just the kind of frock she wished to have, with the color and fashion distinctly shown and always harmonious. When scarcely 9, she made some splendid color sketches in the woods of Mackinaw, and since then, in the intervals between her study years, she has painted Christmas, Easter and valentine cards, which found immediate sale. Her mother, a cultured woman, and her poetic and artistic father write the lines for the painted cards where, on the margins or the heads, her dextrous touch of color brings the market to her feet.

The Vogue of Fancy Waists.

So many efforts have been made to crush the fancy waist out of existence that no better proof of its popularity could be desired than the fact that almost every day sees the cropping out of new ideas in this convenient affair, which affords such a variety in dress to the woman whose purse admits of no extravagance. The bolero effects, which have been so much worn, are still seen and are always pretty, though the blouse in its variations is fast taking the place of this dainty conceit, that has helped use up so many odds and ends of "left overs" and bargain remnants. Even the blouse waist has been condemned by dressmakers, yet it continues to flourish. In its infancy it was merely and strictly used for negligee costumes, but now is made into a costly and ornate confection and can no longer be recommended for its economy. It appears at all fashionable evening functions made of the most expensive textiles and boasts of trimmings that would adorn a handsome evening gown. This all goes as potent evidence that they are still at the height of favor by women of fashion.—Woman's Home Companion.

Jersey City Woman's Club.

The Jersey City Woman's club is a bright, energetic organization which has done much good work in the short time it has been in existence. A retrospect of the club work is given in Our Club Outlook, a little paper published by the organization. The retrospect is written by Miss Ada Davenport Fuller, editor of the paper. She says:

"We have grown from 26 charter members to a membership of 179 in three years; maintained for over two years an exchange for woman's work; for the whole three years an active and successful girls' club; each winter we have had classes in parliamentary law and papers on current events, and last year we established a most successful free kindergarten, as well as a literary class of great interest; most of these will continue this winter."

The club has a town improvement department, which hopes to do a great deal of good work in the future. A woman health inspector, woman city physician and women on the school board are a few of the improvements in public offices this department hopes to bring about.

Long Scarf Veils Now.

The very latest vogue in veils is the empire scarf. It comes two yards and a half long and is meant to be fastened about the brim of the hat, crossed at the back and brought round and knotted on the left shoulder. These scarf veils are usually of dotted net in black, white or white with black dots and are edged top and bottom with very narrow black ribbon velvet. Across the ends of the scarf is a plaiting or frilling of fine lace a finger wide, with three rows of the narrow velvet run on above it as a border. Others of these scarfs are of chiffon veiling or brussels net in cream color, cardinal or russet brown. When of a becoming shade, these soft, fluttering veils form a pretty frame for a delicate face and enhance the bloom of even a glowing beauty.—New York Sun.

THE NEW APHRODITE.

Out of the deep sea stream,
Into the light and the air,
Rose like a gracious dream
Venus, the fair
How much of sorrow and rue,
How much of joy and peace,
Sprang that day from the blue
Waters of Greece!
Oh, from a Cyclops's verge
Or swift galley's prow to have seen
Her, the world's wonder, emerge,
Veiled in the sheen
Of her glorious sea dripping locks,
Bucryant of limb and as bright
As the sole star that leads out the flocks
Of the shepherdess Night!
But what avails it to sigh
For a glimpse of that day withdrawn?
Not for long in the sky
Stays the fair dawn.
Ours the nobler lot
Under the broad noontide,
Gazing, to falter not,
Till from the wide
Ocean of life we behold,
Rising in splendor and might,
Fairer than Venus of old,
Calmer than Night,
Purer than Dawn or the blue
Depths of ether untrod,
Nature, the only, the true
Daughter of God.
—W. P. Trent in Dial.

WITH THREADS OF METAL.

Tinsel Fabrics and the More Costly Brocades of Gold and Silver.

Tinsel fabrics are the lower priced of the cloths into which gold or silver threads have been woven. In tinsel fabrics the gold threads are of brass or copper, gilded, and the silver threads are of white metal. These threads of metal, originally fine wire, are rolled flat and burnished, and they glister in the fabric wherever the pattern brings them to the surface. Tinsel fabrics are made about three-fourths of a yard in width, and they sell at 75 cents to \$2.50 a yard. They come in various colors, and many of them are beautiful and artistic in design. Some are copies of old Venetian tapestries. Tinsel fabrics are used for church and for theatrical purposes and sometimes for gowns and for decorative purposes.

The costlier fabrics, with interwoven metal threads, are called gold and silver brocades. In these the gold threads are of silver, gold plated, and the silver threads are of pure silver; the body of the fabric is of silk. The brocades are all beautiful, and many of them are exceedingly so. These fabrics are made about five-eighths of a yard in width, and they sell at various prices up to \$25 and sometimes as high as \$50 a yard. The costliest of these fabrics are very rarely imported into this country, brocades at \$10 and \$12 a yard being about the highest priced used here. If more elaborate fabrics are required, they are usually imported to order. The finer fabrics, with metal threads, are made in France, the commoner kinds in Germany.

Gold and silver brocades are here used almost exclusively for church purposes and chiefly for vestments. They are imported in red, violet and green and also in black with silver threads, the black and silver being for mourning. Gold and silver brocades are also used to a limited extent for decorative purposes.

Such fabrics and gold embroidery, often of the costliest description, are far more commonly used in Europe than here, both for church and for military purposes.—New York Sun.

Pullman Cars.

As a railroad train was swinging around a sharp curve a passenger in the sleeping car was thrown against the inside window of the stateroom so violently that his elbow went through the glass. The Pullman conductor came promptly to the rescue, asking if he was hurt.

"No, I'm not," answered the passenger good naturedly, "but the Pullman company's dividends will be cut down this year by the price of one pane. I suppose the stockholders can stand it, though."

"The Pullman stockholders won't have to," said the conductor. "It comes out of the X., Y. and Z. Railroad company, to whose train we are attached. I shall make out a damage slip, the train conductor will certify it, the repairs will be made at the end of the route, and the railroad company will foot the bill. There's mighty little, I tell you, except ordinary wear and tear, that the railroad company doesn't pay for. If there is a scratch on the side of this car at the end of a run, the X., Y. and Z. pays for it, not the Pullman company.—New York Tribune.

Calmness in Emergency.

Dr. Weir Mitchell, lecturing to a school of nurses lately upon the necessity of self control in emergencies, told the following incident: "One of his patients, while in a low, nervous condition, swallowed by mistake a dose from the wrong bottle. She shrieked out that she was poisoned. One of the nurses screamed 'Aconite!' and began to cry hysterically. The other nurse, seeing that the patient was going into convulsions from terror, when relief would be impossible, said coolly: 'Don't be frightened. Look here,' taking a mouthful of the dose herself. She then went outside to rid her mouth of it, procured an emetic agent for a doctor and a stomach pump. Her calmness saved the life of the patient."

Singing and Milking.

In Switzerland a milkmaid or milkman gets better wages if gifted with a good voice, because it has been discovered that a cow will yield one-fifth more milk if soothed during the milking by a pleasing melody.

The Missouri supreme court declared that the law against opium smoking and opium joints is unconstitutional, because it interferes with the right of men to smoke whatever they choose.

Every seventh person in the United Kingdom is a Londoner.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.
I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.
March 8, 1897. *Samuel Pitcher M.D.*

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

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The live, progressive merchant sees this and advertises liberally in consequence THE TELEGRAPH is justly considered at the top in standard mediums. We control the largest circulation in Lee County. Call us up by telephone and we shall be pleased to wait on you. Call at our office and get prices.

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for Consumption saved my life. Twelve years ago I had what doctors said was second stage of Consumption. Tried everything, without benefit. Was finally persuaded to take Piso's Cure. It helped me, and I continued its use until I was cured."

Mrs. T. P. BARBER, Lake Ann, Mich., Dec. 12, 1896.

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WE ARE POSITIVELY GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.